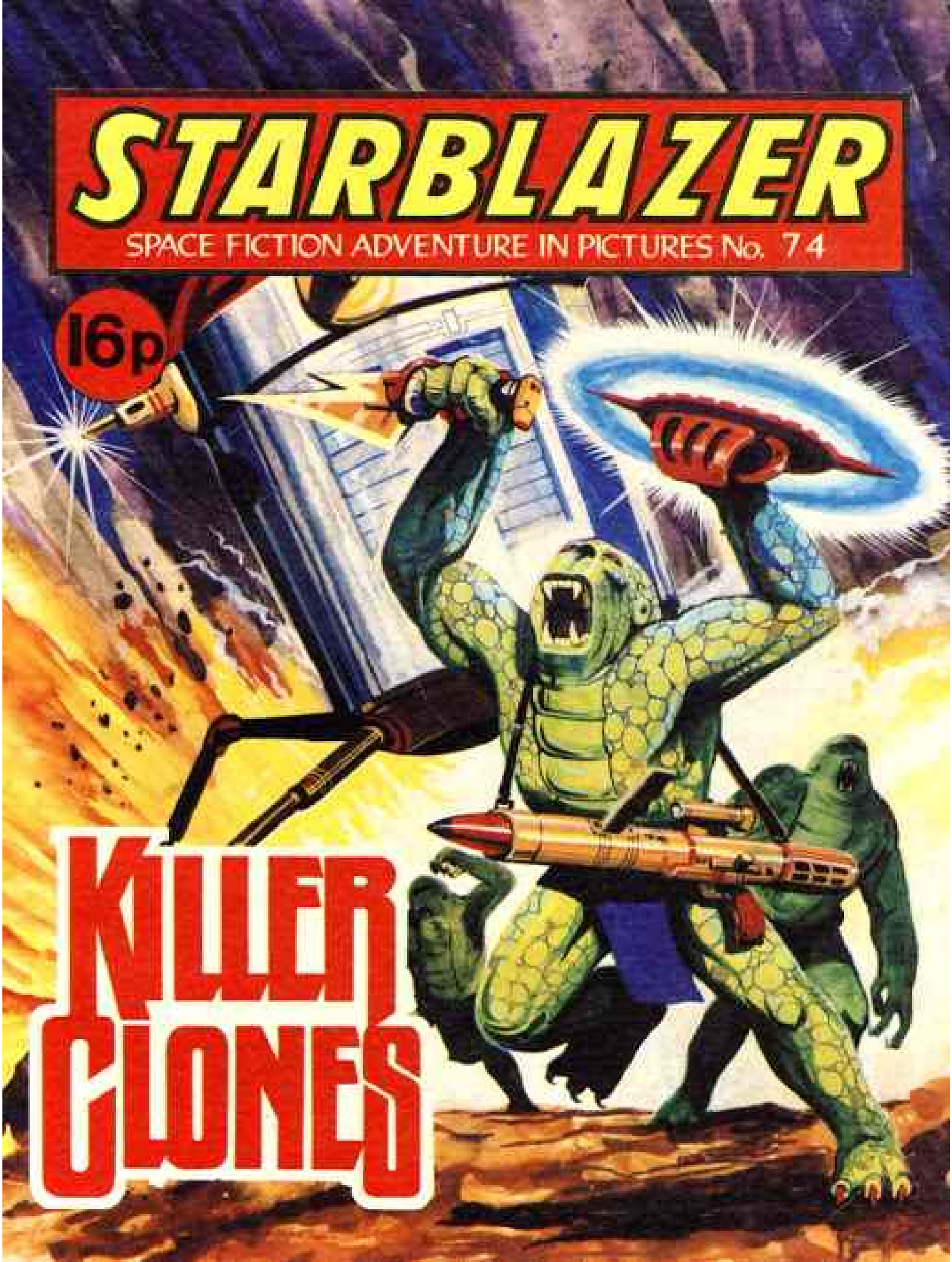
STARBLAZER

SPACE FICTION ADVENTURE IN PICTURES No. 74

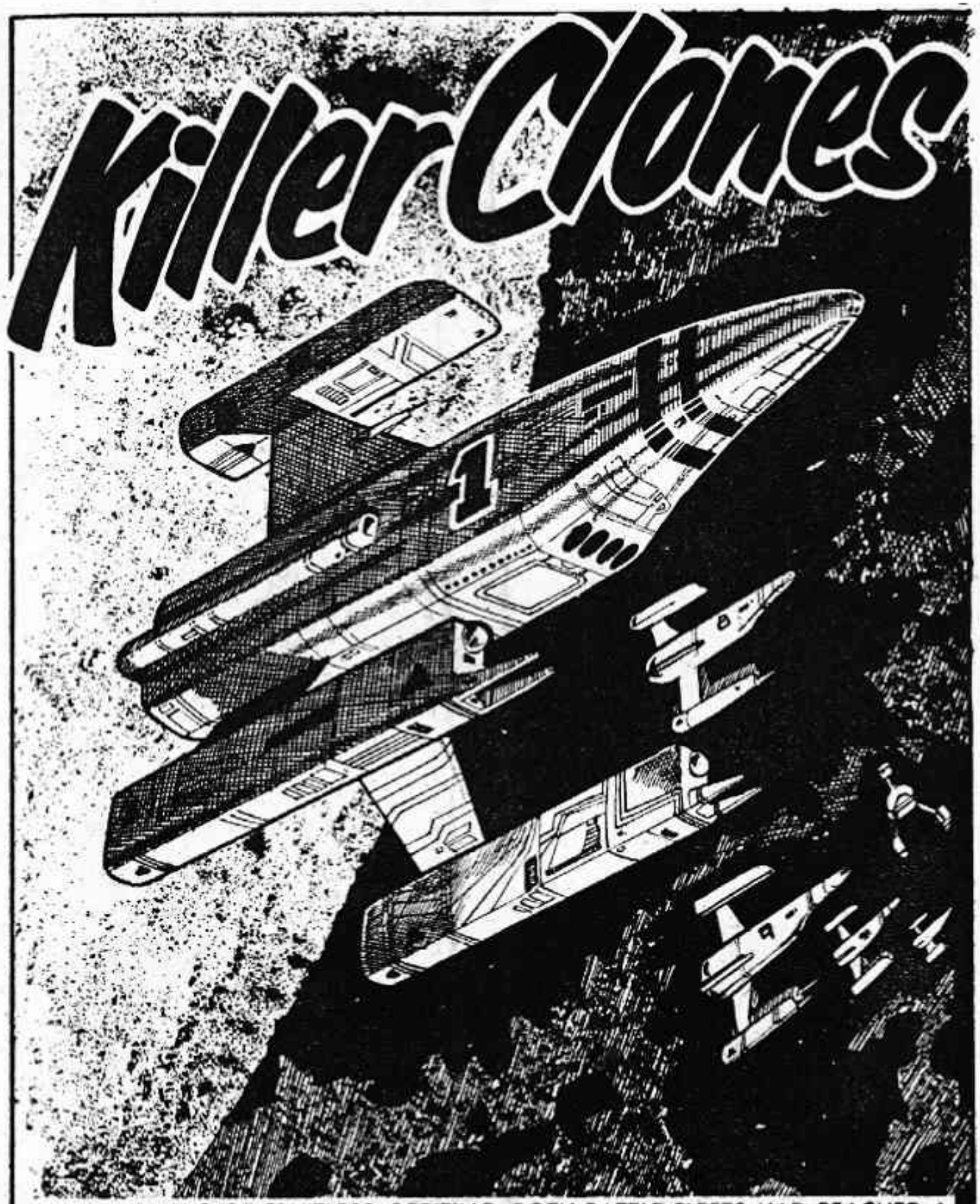
16p



KILLER CLONES

STARBLAZER

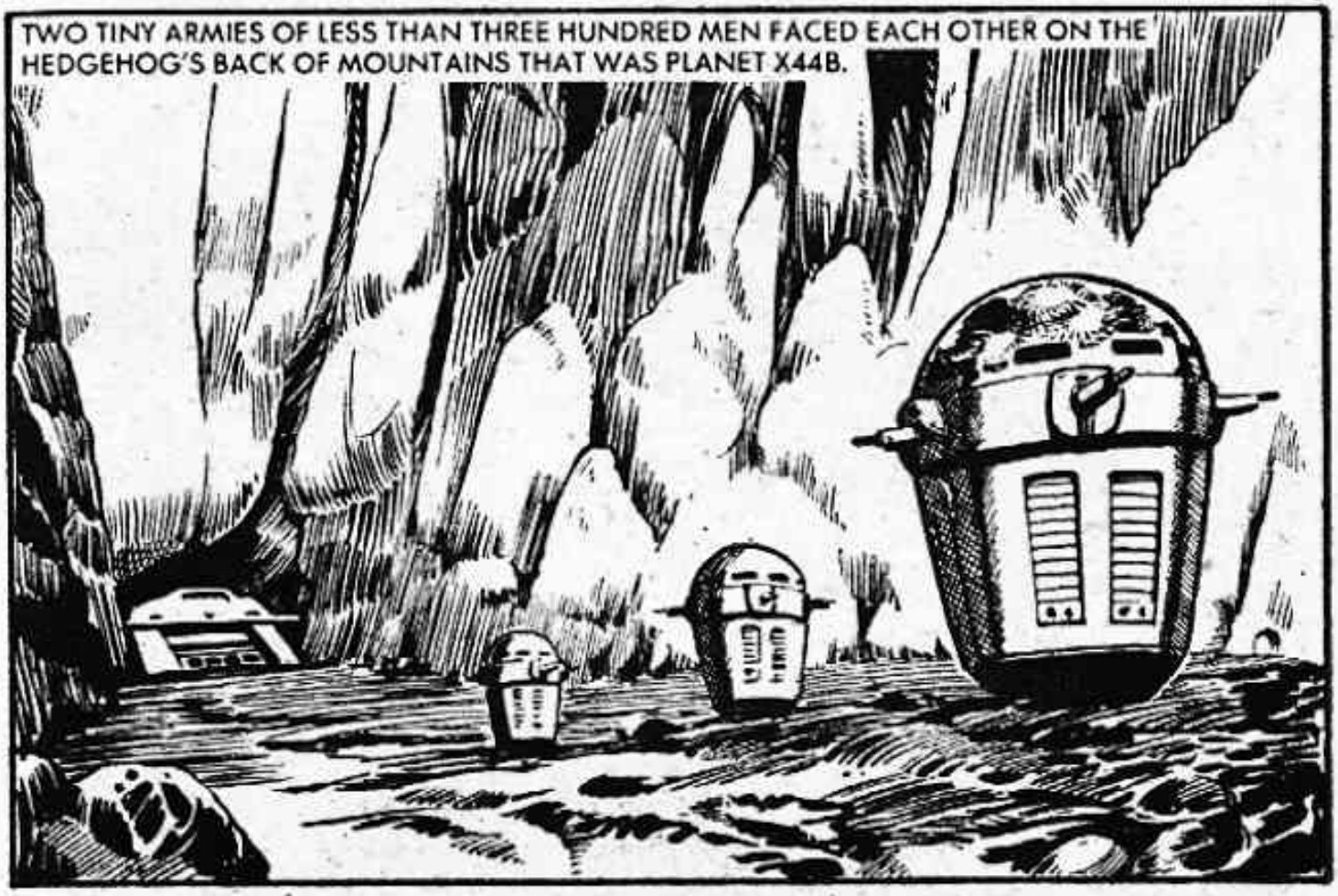
THE LONG AND BITTER WAR BETWEEN THE EMPIRES OF EARTH AND MORGOS HAD REACHED STALEMATE. FOR EVERY WEAPON THERE WAS A COUNTER WEAPON, AND BOTH SIDES HAD STRETCHED THEIR RESOURCES TO THE LIMIT. AT THE BORDER OF THEIR EMPIRES WAS THE DESOLATE PLANET X44B, STRATEGICALLY PLACED AND RICH IN RARE SPACE-FUEL ELEMENTS. TWO SPACE FLEETS ORBITED THE PLANET, SAFE BEHIND THEIR ENERGY SHIELDS. THERE WAS NO WAY OF LANDING WITHOUT DROPPING PART OF THOSE SHIELDS, AND THAT MEANT CERTAIN ANNIHILATION. SO NEITHER FLEET COULD REACH THE STOCKPILES OF FUEL THAT EACH SIDE HAD MINED AND BOTH DESPERATELY NEEDED.



AFTER MONTHS OF FRUITLESS ORBITING, BOTH BATTLE FLEETS HAD REACHED A CRISIS POINT. FUEL SUPPLIES WERE NEARLY EXHAUSTED.

INSIDE THE EARTH FLAGSHIP, COMMODORE STERN WAS INSPECTING THE FUEL BANKS —
WHAT'S THE STATUS OF OUR FUEL RESERVES?
IF WE DON'T LEAVE FOR HOME IN ONE WEEK'S TIME, WE'LL NEVER GET BACK!

WE BELIEVE THE MORGONS ARE IN THE SAME DIFFICULTY AS OURSELVES. THERE'S PLENTY OF FUEL MINED AND WAITING DOWN THERE ON THE PLANET, BUT THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN GET TO IT—OR FOR OUR FORCES TO SEND IT UP!
THE FUTURE OF EARTH EMPIRE DEPENDS ON WHO WINS THE WAR DOWN THERE!

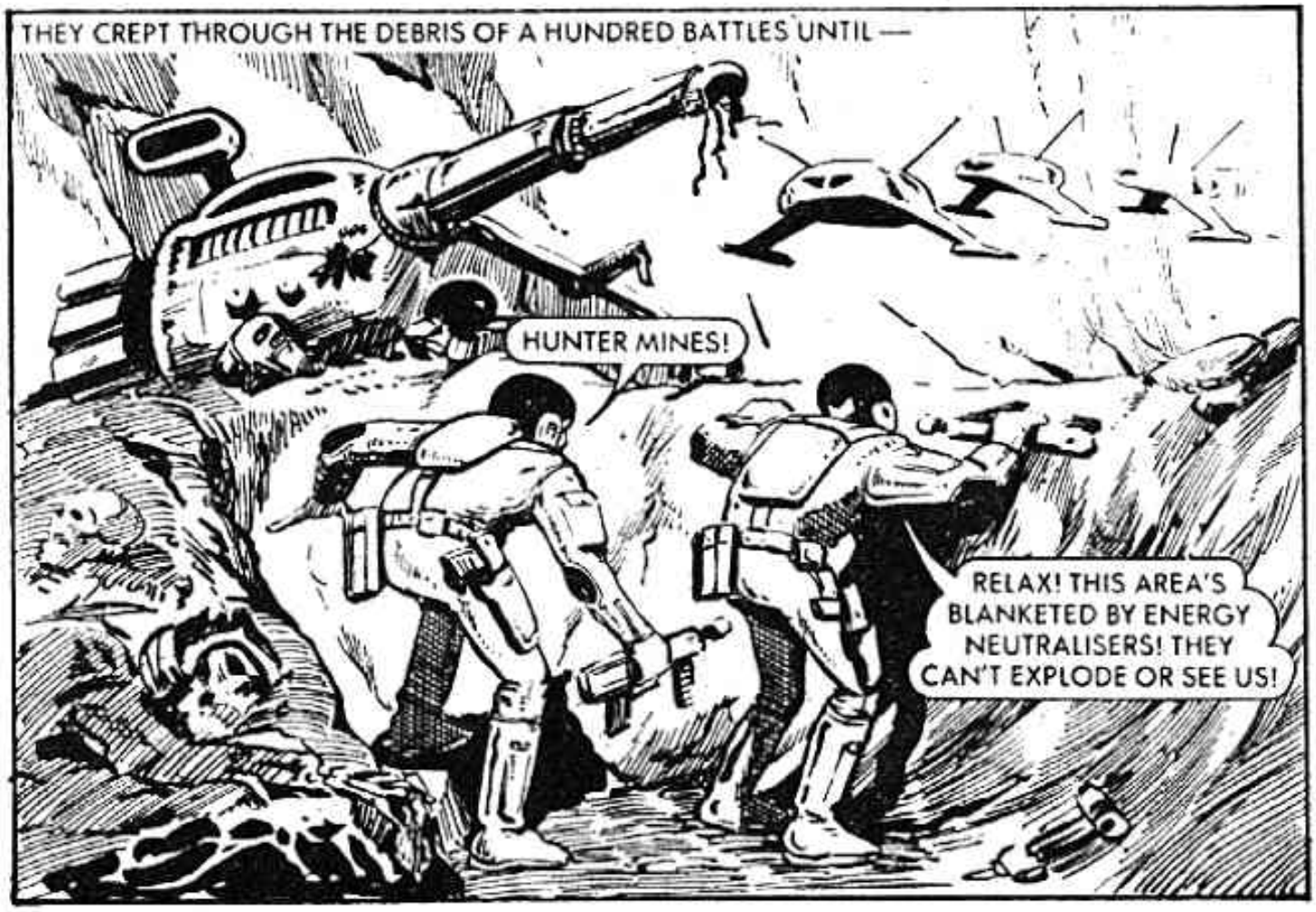

TWO TINY ARMIES OF LESS THAN THREE HUNDRED MEN FACED EACH OTHER ON THE HEDGEHOG'S BACK OF MOUNTAINS THAT WAS PLANET X44B.

AT THE END OF A BLIND VALLEY GUARDED BY WAR TOWERS WAS EARTH FORCE H.Q. INSIDE WAS A STOCKPILE OF THE FUEL ELEMENT, MINED BY ROBOTS, THAT COULD WIN THE WAR.
HAS ANYONE FOUND A GAP IN THE MORGON JAMMING BEAMS YET?

NO, SIR! THEY'RE HOLDING TIGHT! NONE OF OUR SENSORS CAN FUNCTION OUTSIDE OUR ZONE, AND THEIRS STILL DON'T WORK IN OUR ZONE!
THEY'VE BEEN QUIET TOO LONG. THEY'RE PLANNING SOMETHING!

I NEED INFORMATION! SEND TWO SCOUTS OUT FROM THE FORWARD WAR TOWER!
SERGEANT GUYDON AND PRIVATE SHAW ARE THE BEST MEN THERE.

THE TWO MEN WERE SENT OUT.
WHAT'RE WE LOOKING FOR, SARGE?
TROUBLE! SO KEEP YOUR EYES SKINNED!


THEY CREPT THROUGH THE DEBRIS OF A HUNDRED BATTLES UNTIL —
HUNTER MINES!
RELAX! THIS AREA'S BLANKETED BY ENERGY NEUTRALISERS! THEY CAN'T EXPLODE OR SEE US!

THESE ARE THE ONLY WEAPONS YOU CAN RELY ON! NOTHING TO BEAT A PHASER REPEATER.

GET READY! I THINK WE'VE FOUND THE ACTION — LOOK!

THEY'RE TROOP TRANSPORTERS AND COMING THIS WAY!

AS THE TRANSPORTERS STOPPED THE SIDES OPENED AND OUT POURED A HORDE OF SAURON MERCENARIES.

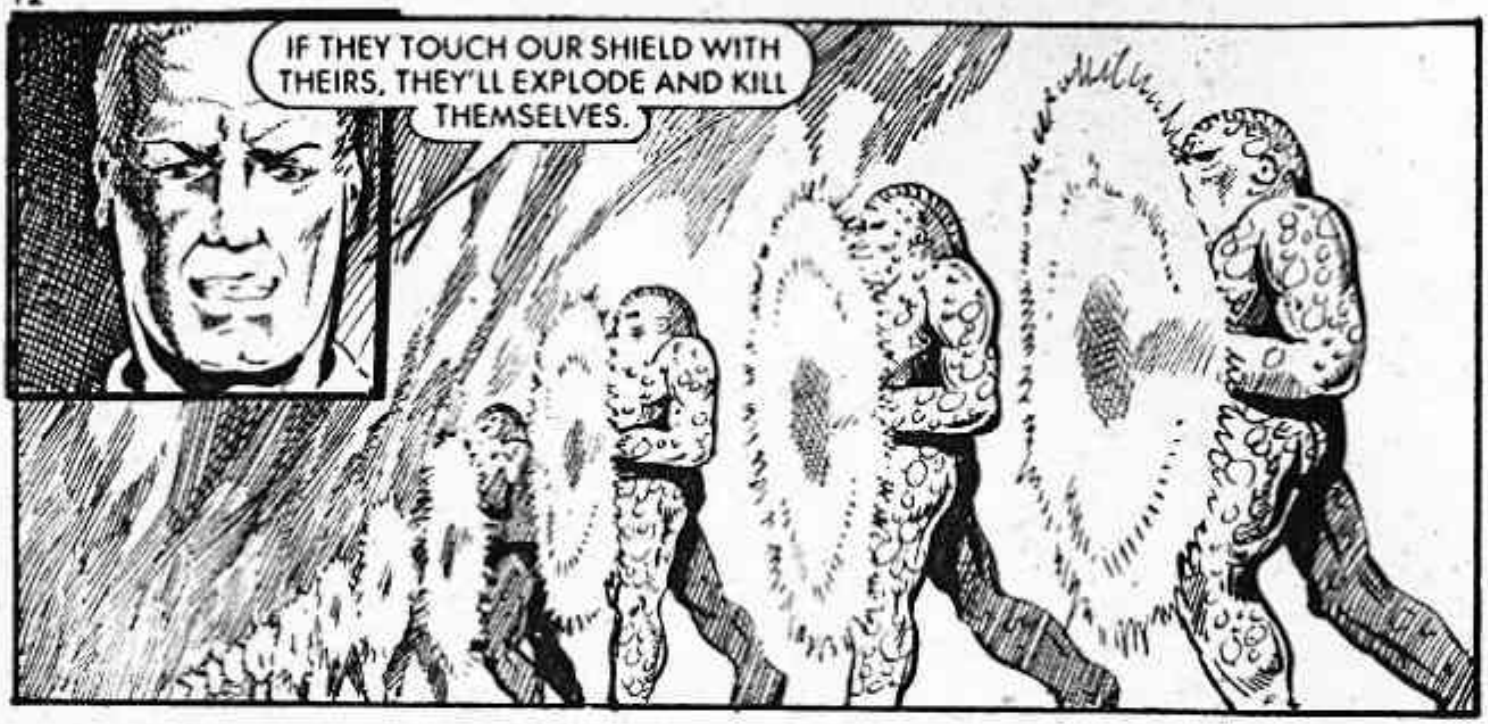
SAURONS! THEY'RE ALMOST WILD ANIMALS! WHERE DID THE MORGONS GET THEM FROM?
THEY CAN SENSE LIFE FORMS MILES AWAY — AND THEY'VE SENSED US! BACK TO THE WAR TOWER — AND FAST!

THE SAURONS SURGED AFTER THE TWO SOLDIERS —
DON'T WASTE YOUR AMMO! WE CAN'T STOP THAT LOT!
I CAN'T EVEN STOP ONE! THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT BEING SHOT!

THE TOWER'S SEEN US! WE'RE GETTING COVERING FIRE!
INSIDE QUICK! THEY'LL HAVE TO ENERGISE THE SCREEN — THE SAURONS HAVE ROCKET MISSILES!

INSIDE THE TOWER —
ARE ALL THE OTHER TOWERS ALERTED?
YES SIR! ALL SECURED AND NO CASUALTIES!

WE'RE SAFE ENOUGH IN HERE.
SIR! COME AND LOOK AT THIS! THERE'S A GROUP HEADING FOR US CARRYING PORTABLE ENERGY SHIELDS!

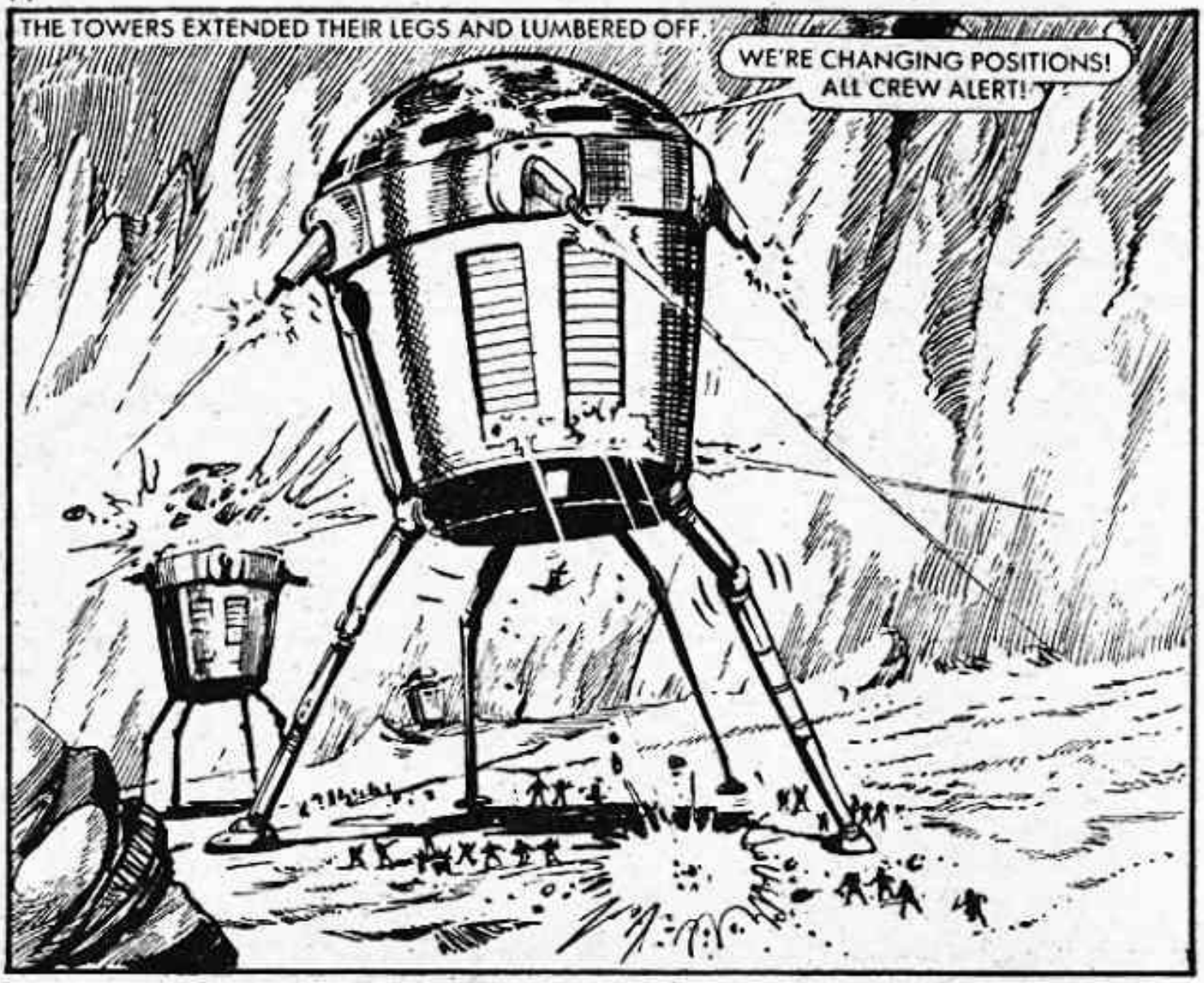


AS THE LEADING SAURON TOUCHED SCREENS HE DISSOLVED INTO A VIOLENT BURST OF ENERGY.

WE'RE FIGHTING MADMEN!
OUR SCREEN'S DESTABILISING! IT'S GOING TO COLLAPSE!

ALL GUNNERS OPEN FIRE WHEN THAT SCREEN GOES — AND LET'S HOPE WE CAN GET SOME POWER FROM OUR GUNS!

AS THE SCREEN COLLAPSED A WAVE OF SAURONS CHARGED —
THEY'VE GOT UNDER OUR GUNS! WE CAN'T REACH THEM!

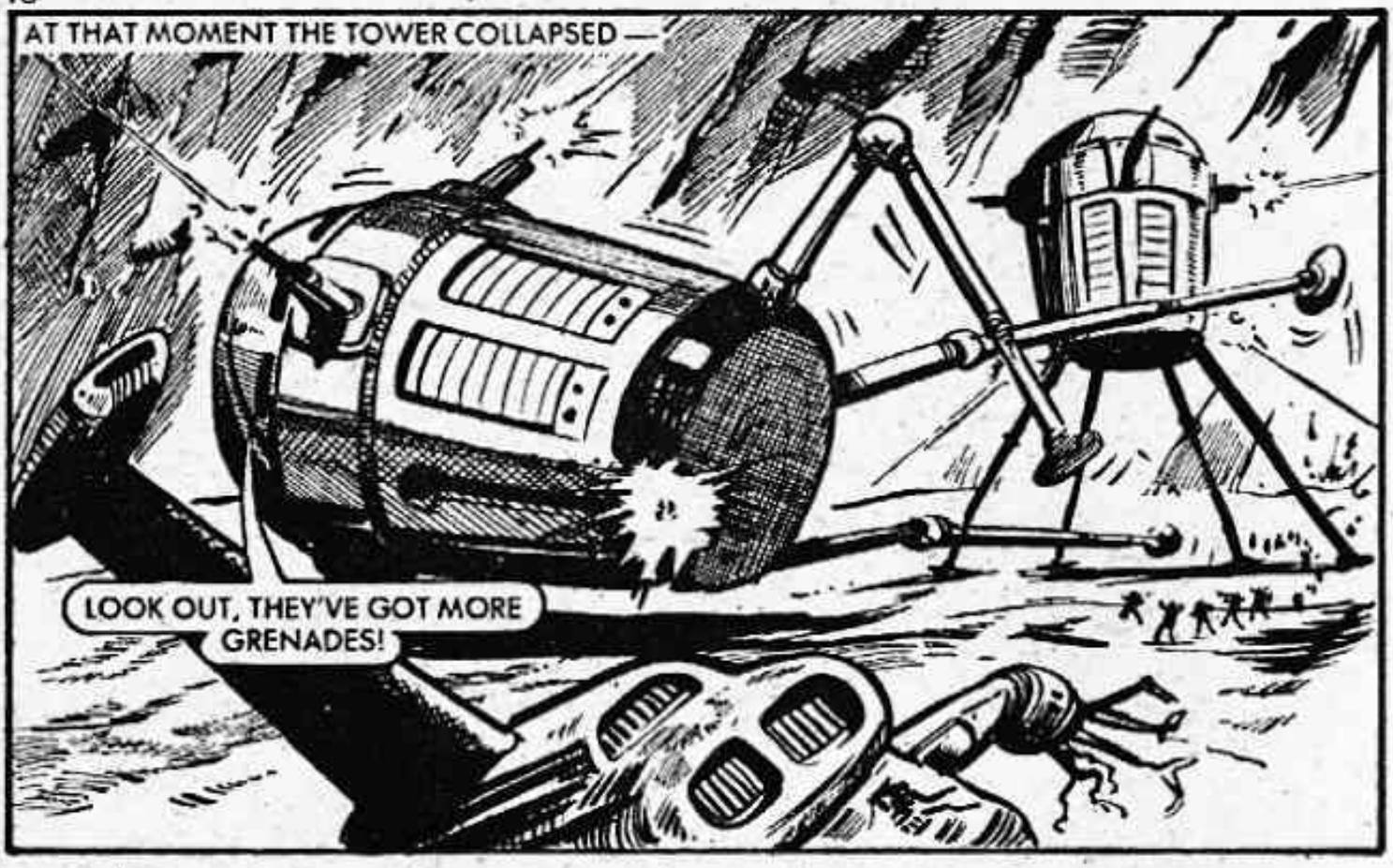

THE TOWERS EXTENDED THEIR LEGS AND LUMBERED OFF.
WE'RE CHANGING POSITIONS! ALL CREW ALERT!

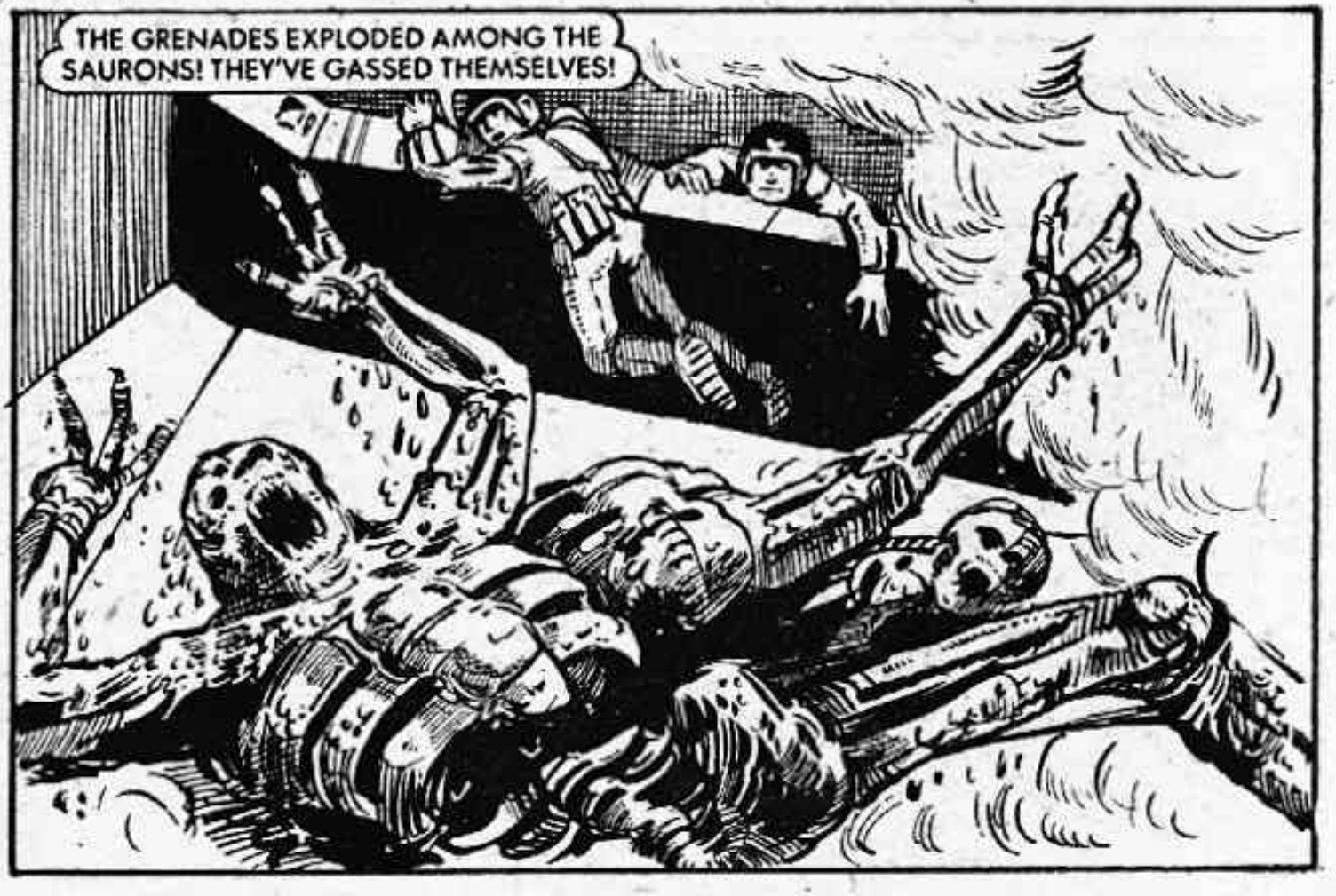
WE HAVE SAURONS ON BOARD IN SECTOR ' A '!
SERGEANT! GET A COMBAT TEAM DOWN THERE — NOW!

THEY CAN'T MANOEUVRE IN THAT CORRIDOR!
KEEP BLASTING!

GET BACK! IT'S THROWING GAS GRENADES!

THE TROOPER MOVED TOO LATE —
BLACK NOVA! IT'S ACID GAS! HE'S MELTING!
MOVE OUT!


AT THAT MOMENT THE TOWER COLLAPSED —
LOOK OUT, THEY'VE GOT MORE GRENADES!

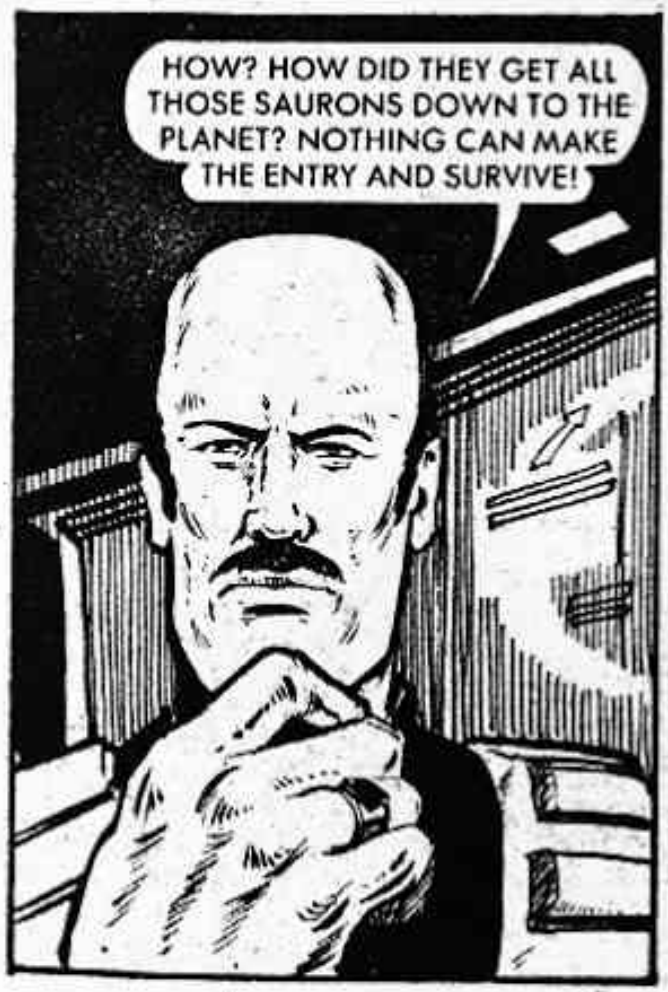

THE GRENADES EXPLODED AMONG THE SAURONS! THEY'VE GASSED THEMSELVES!

GET CLEAR BEFORE SHE EXPLODES! WE CAN'T HELP THE CREW!

THE GAS BURNT THROUGH TO THE POWER BANKS AND THE TOWER EXPLODED BLASTING THE TWO SOLDIERS UNCONSCIOUS.

WHEN AT LAST THEY RECOVERED THE BATTLEFIELD WAS SILENT.
WAKE UP, SHAW, IT LOOKS LIKE WE WON! THE BATTLE'S OVER.
LOOKS LIKE WE LOST HALF OUR WAR TOWERS BEFORE WE STOPPED THOSE SAURONS!
THE SURVIVORS ARE REGROUPING! WE'D BETTER GET THERE AND MAKE OUR REPORT!

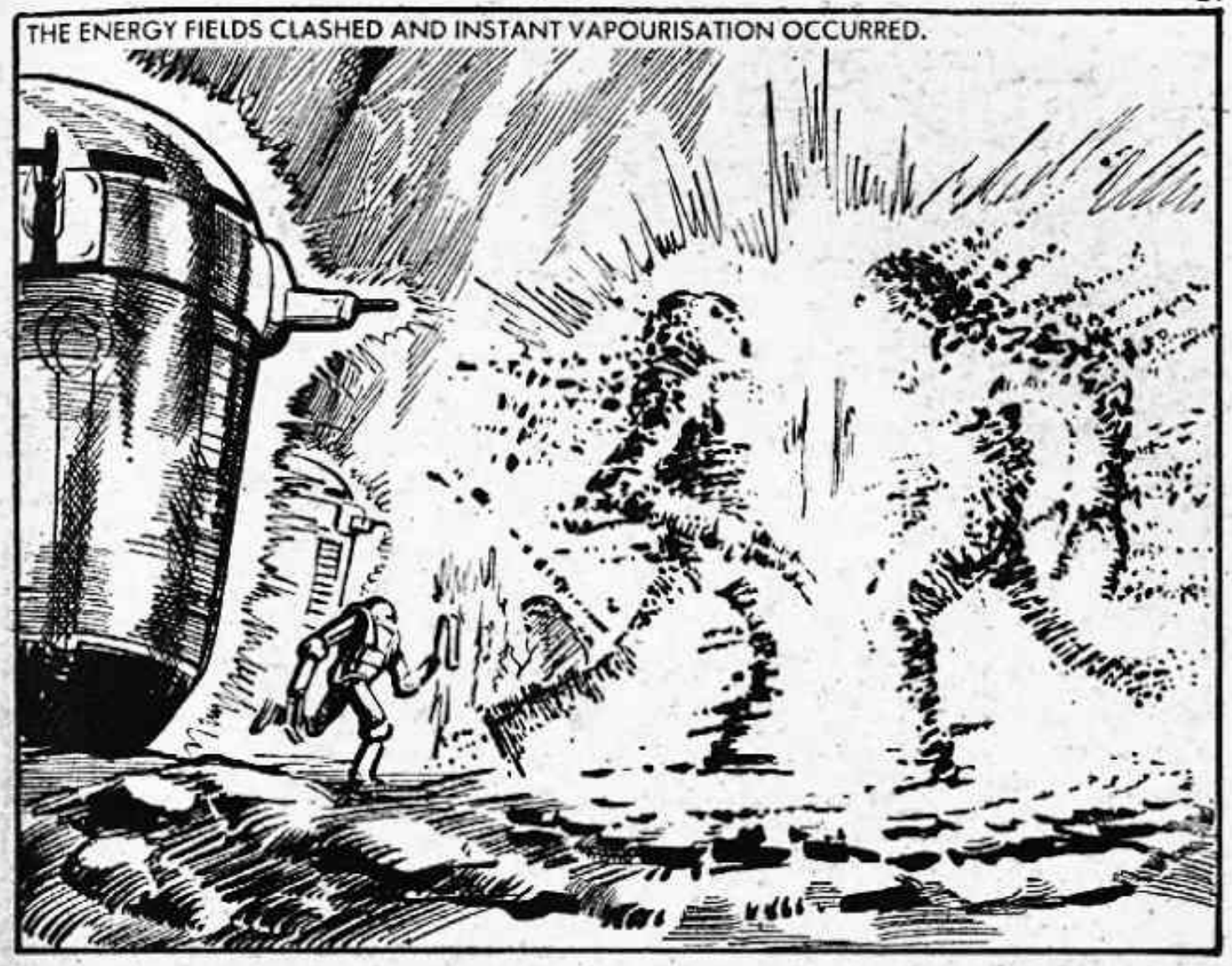
AT EARTHFORCE H.Q. THEY REPORTED TO A COLONEL.
WERE THERE NO MORGON TROOPS ON THE TRANSPORTERS?
NO, SIR! AND IT LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE DRIVEN BY ROBOTS.
NEG:
NEG:


HOW? HOW DID THEY GET ALL THOSE SAURONS DOWN TO THE PLANET? NOTHING CAN MAKE THE ENTRY AND SURVIVE!

THE COLONEL'S THOUGHTS WERE INTERRUPTED—
TOWERS REPORT ANOTHER ENEMY ATTACK.
THEN WE'RE IN BIG TROUBLE!

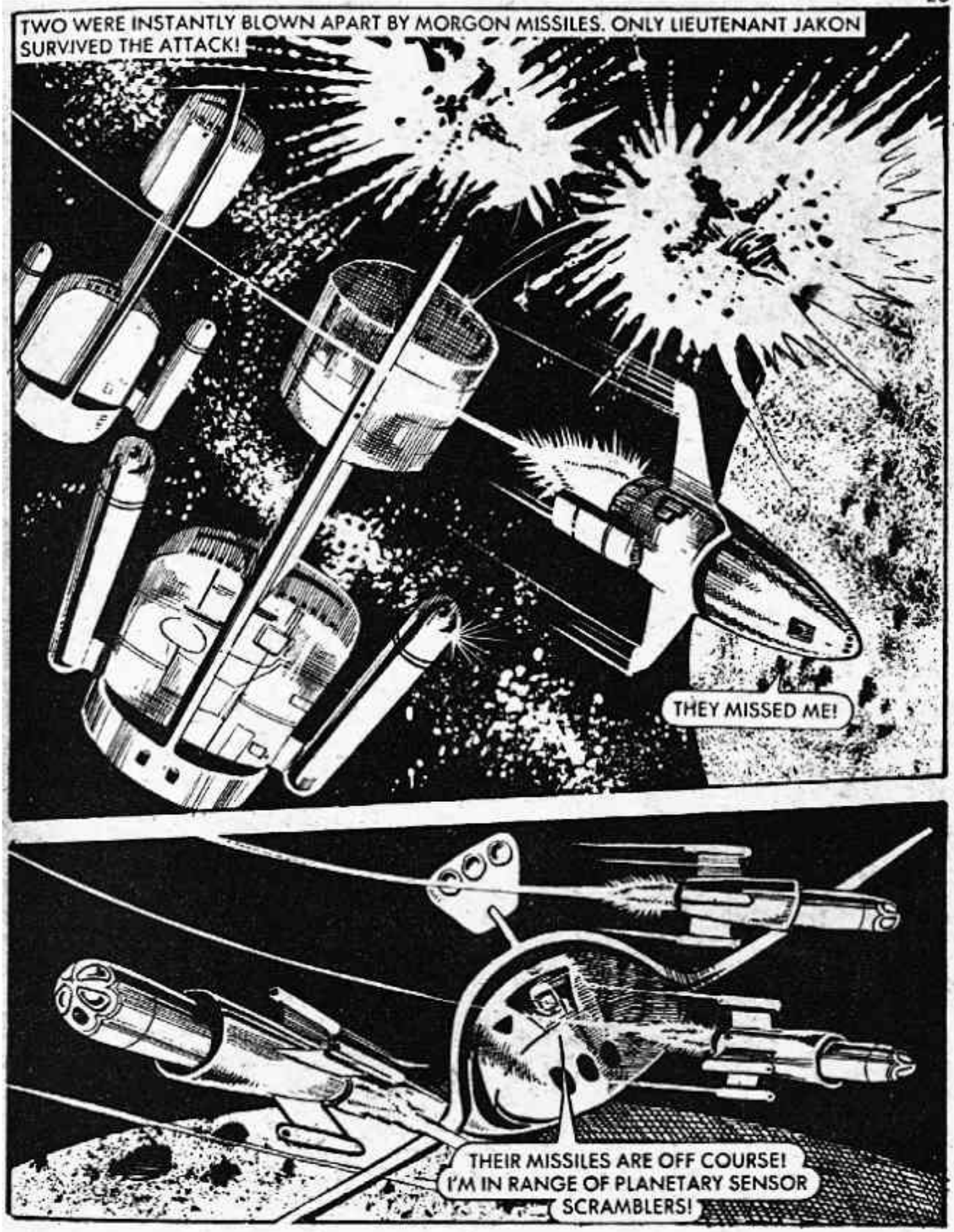
WE LOST MOST OF OUR TOWERS IN THE FIRST ATTACK.
WE'VE GOT ENERGY SHIELDS, SIR, WE COULD SEND OUT OUR MINING ROBOTS WITH THEM—AND ATTACK THE SAURONS BEFORE THEY REACH THE TOWERS.

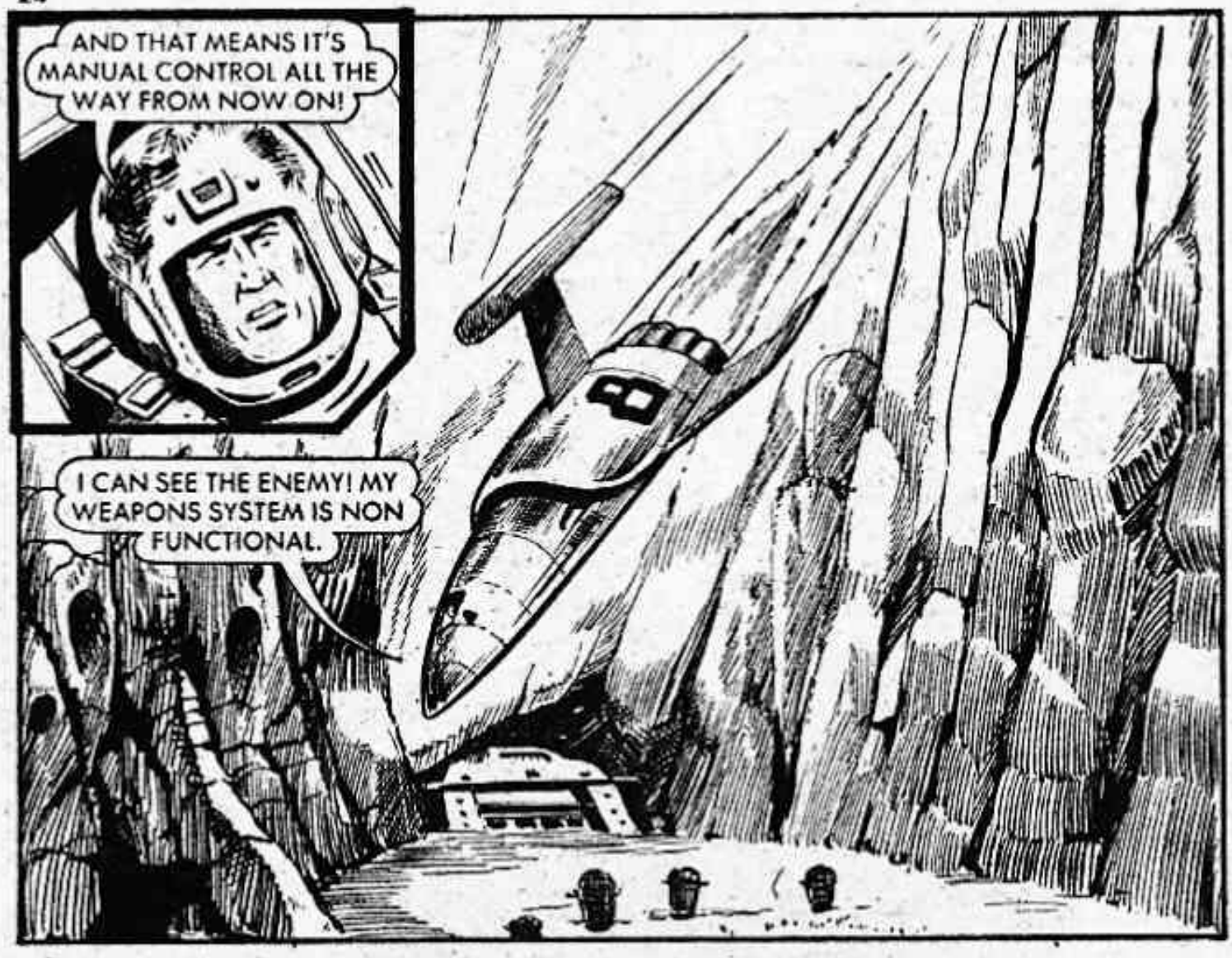
IN MINUTES ALL THE H.Q.'S WORK ROBOTS WERE RUNNING TOWARDS THE APPROACHING SAURONS—

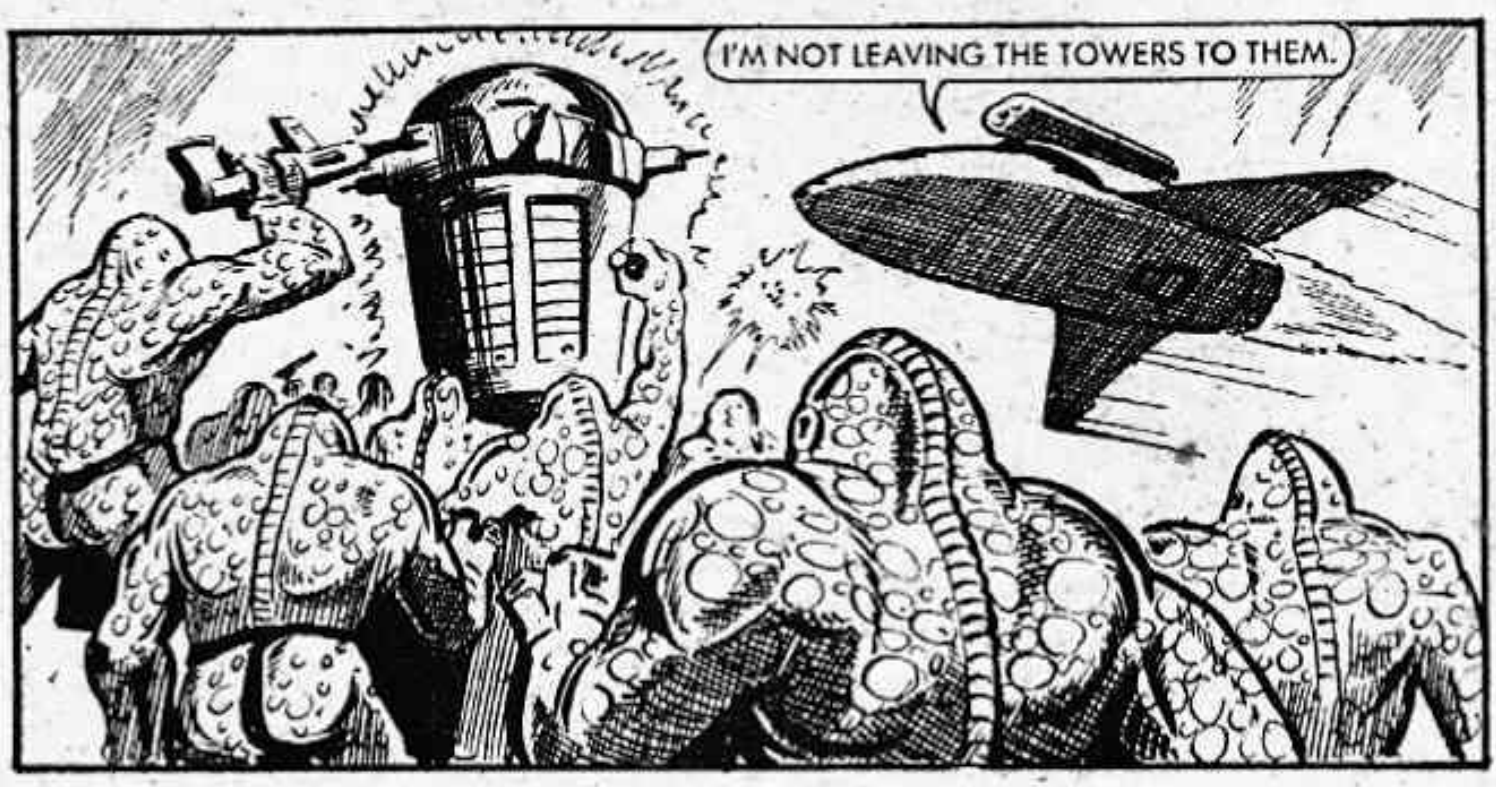

THE ENERGY FIELDS CLASHED AND INSTANT VAPOURISATION OCCURRED.

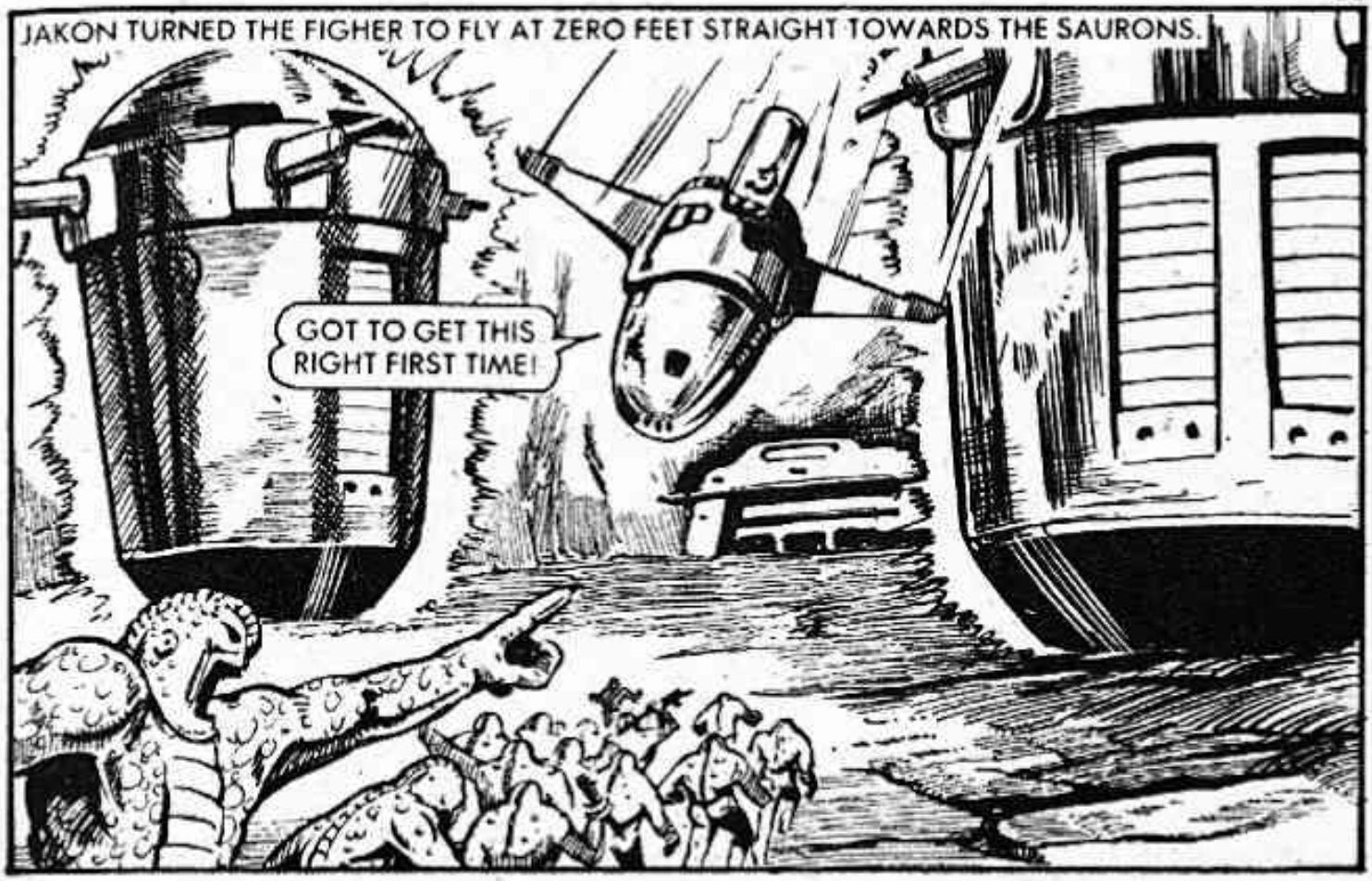
WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH ROBOTS! THE SAURONS ARE STILL GETTING THROUGH TO THE TOWERS! CAN YOU PATCH ME THROUGH TO THE STARFLEET COMMODORE?
JUST ABOUT, SIR. ELECTRONIC JAMMERS ARE BLOCKING COMMUNICATIONS!

ABOARD THE FLAGSHIP THE COMMODORE GRIMLY LISTENED TO THE COLONEL.
WE NEED HELP AND WE NEED IT FAST!
WE CAN'T MOVE WITHOUT DROPPING OUR ENERGY SHIELDS! AND TO DO THAT IS CERTAIN DEATH! I CANNOT COMMIT MY SHIPS.
THE BEST I CAN DO IS SEND A FIGHTER WING—AND HOPE THAT THEY MAKE IT.
FOR A SPLIT SECOND THE FLAGSHIP DROPPED ITS SHIELD, AND OUT BLASTED THREE FIGHTERS.

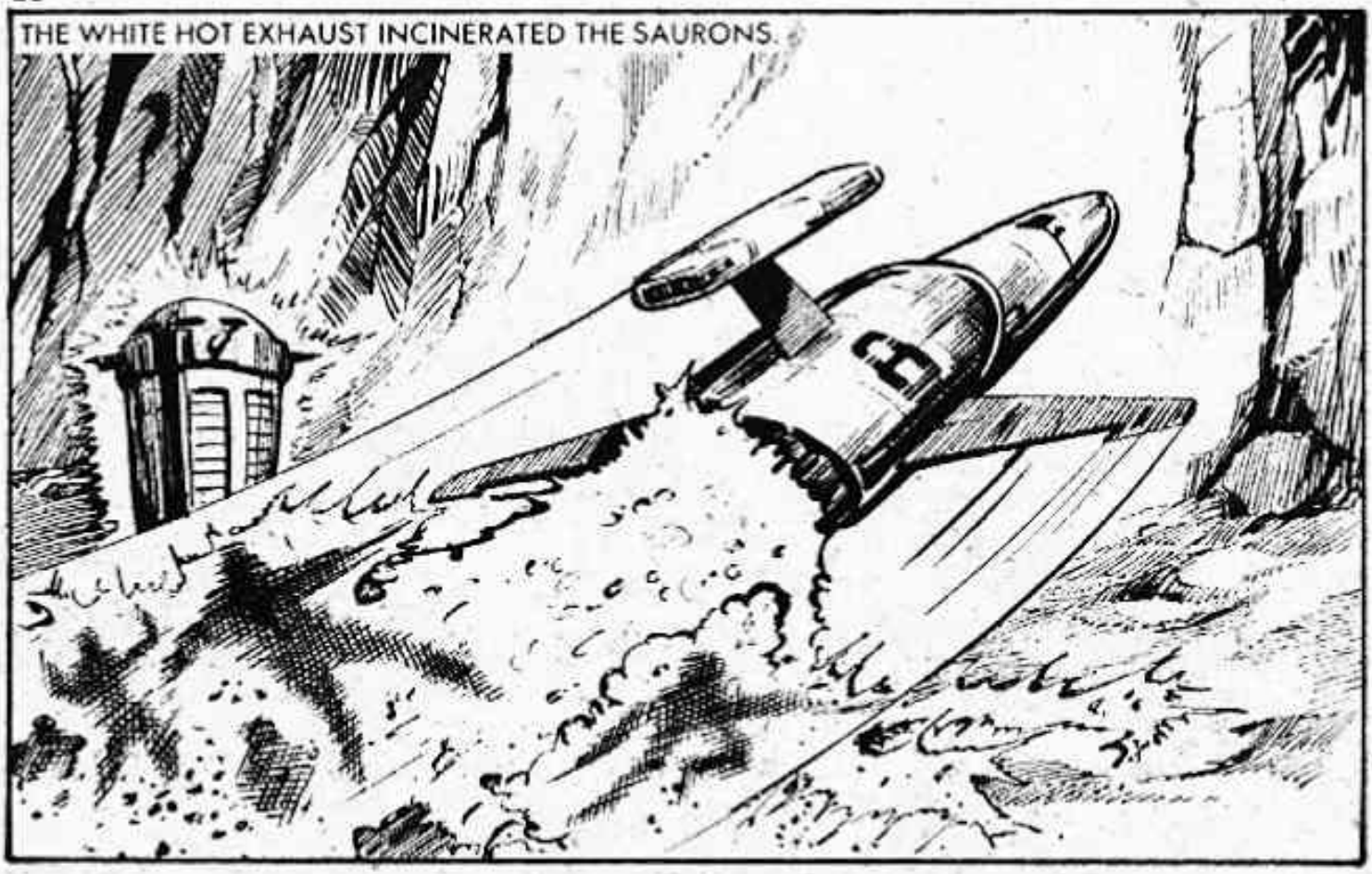

TWO WERE INSTANTLY BLOWN APART BY MORGON MISSILES. ONLY LIEUTENANT JAKON SURVIVED THE ATTACK!
THEY MISSED ME!
THEIR MISSILES ARE OFF COURSE! I'M IN RANGE OF PLANETARY SENSOR SCRAMBLERS!


AND THAT MEANS IT'S MANUAL CONTROL ALL THE WAY FROM NOW ON!
I CAN SEE THE ENEMY! MY WEAPONS SYSTEM IS NON FUNCTIONAL.

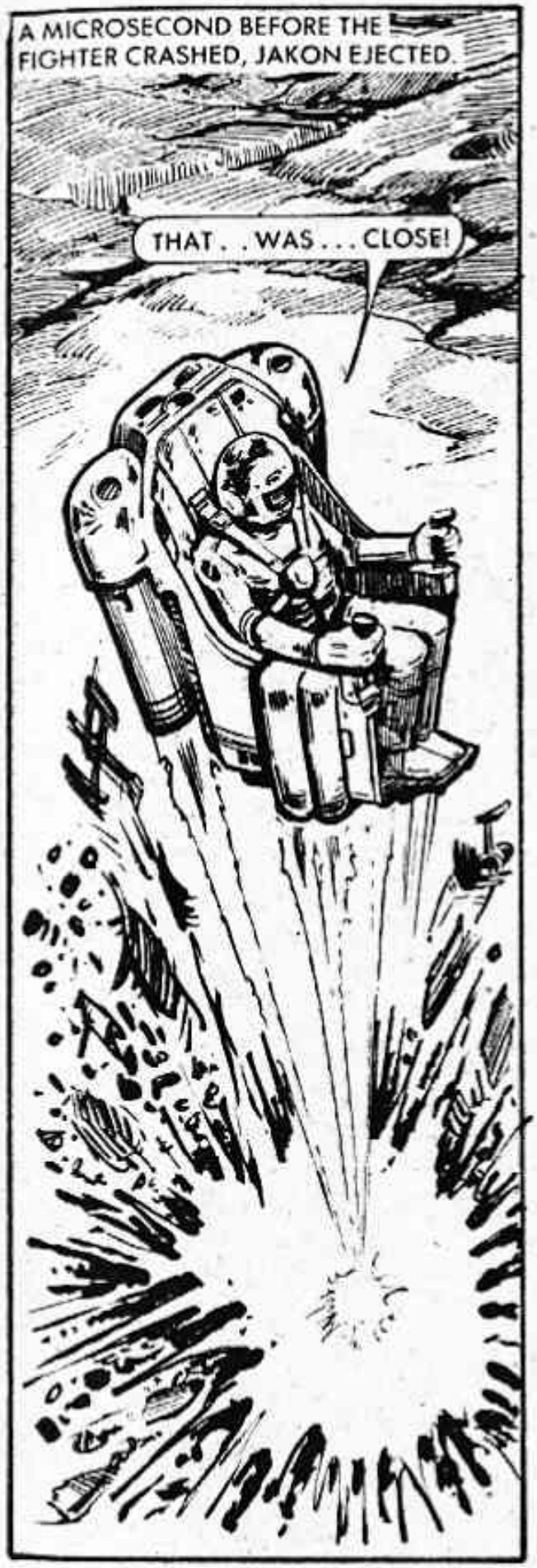

I'M NOT LEAVING THE TOWERS TO THEM.


JAKON TURNED THE FIGHER TO FLY AT ZERO FEET STRAIGHT TOWARDS THE SAURONS.
GOT TO GET THIS RIGHT FIRST TIME!

HE'S USING HIS ENGINE LIKE GIGANTIC FLAMETHOWER!


THE WHITE HOT EXHAUST INCINERATED THE SAURONS.

BUT EVENTUALLY THE FIGHTER WAS HIT.
A DIRECT HIT! TIME TO GO!


A MICROSECOND BEFORE THE FIGHTER CRASHED, JAKON EJECTED.
THAT . . WAS . . . CLOSE!

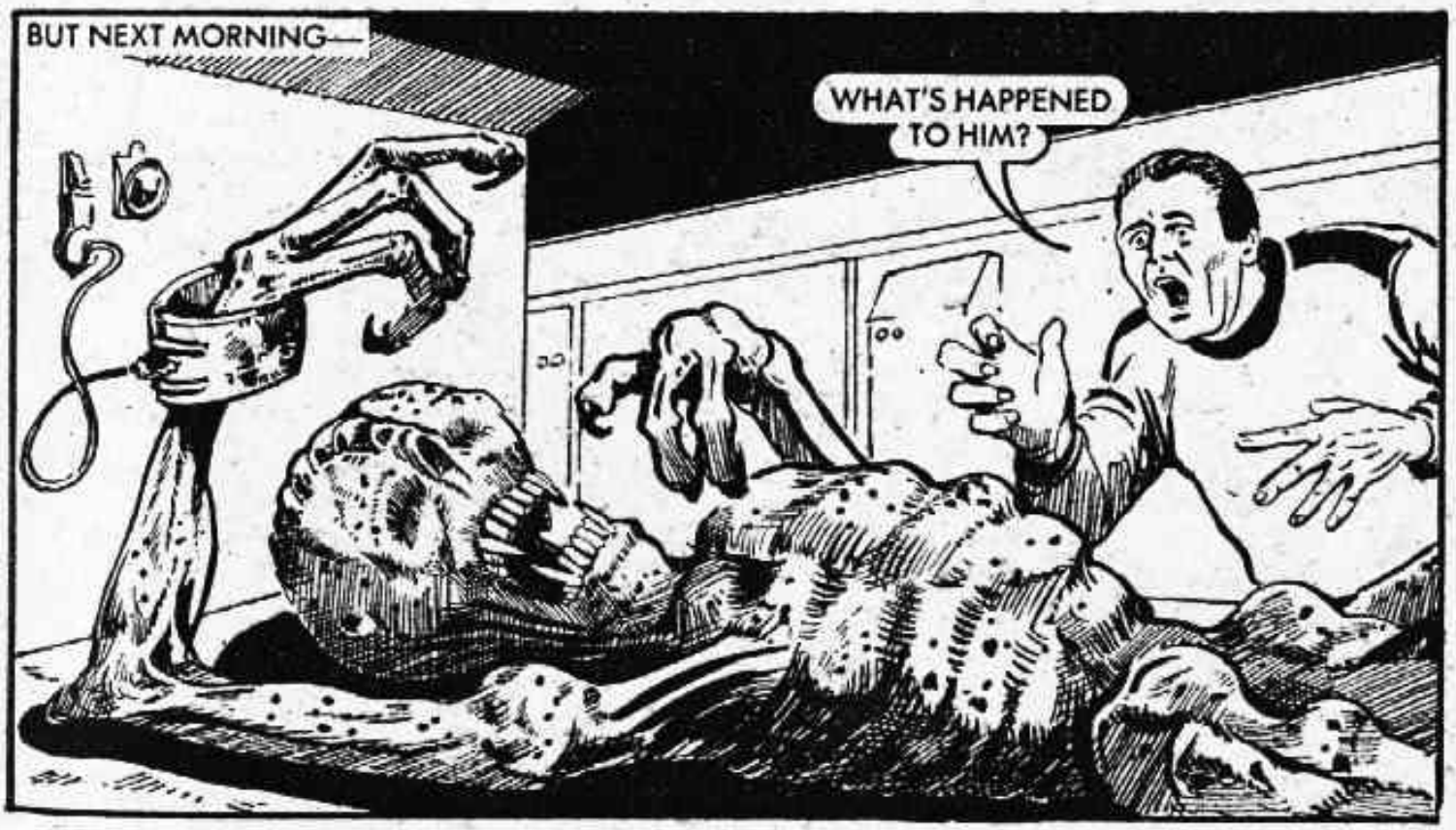
THIS CHAIR'S NOT RESPONDING TO THE CONTROLS—AND THERE'S A RECEPTION PARTY WAITING FOR ME!

EAGER FOR THE KILL THE SAURONS WERE COMPLETELY TAKEN BY SURPRISE AS A SKIMMER FROM THE TOWER SPED TO THE RESCUE.

HANDS OFF, VERMIN.

BACK AT H.Q.—
WE'VE CAUGHT ONE OF THEM ALIVE. HE'S FULL OF THE DESIRE TO KILL! IT'S THE ONLY THING IN HIS MIND TO KILL, KILL, KILL!

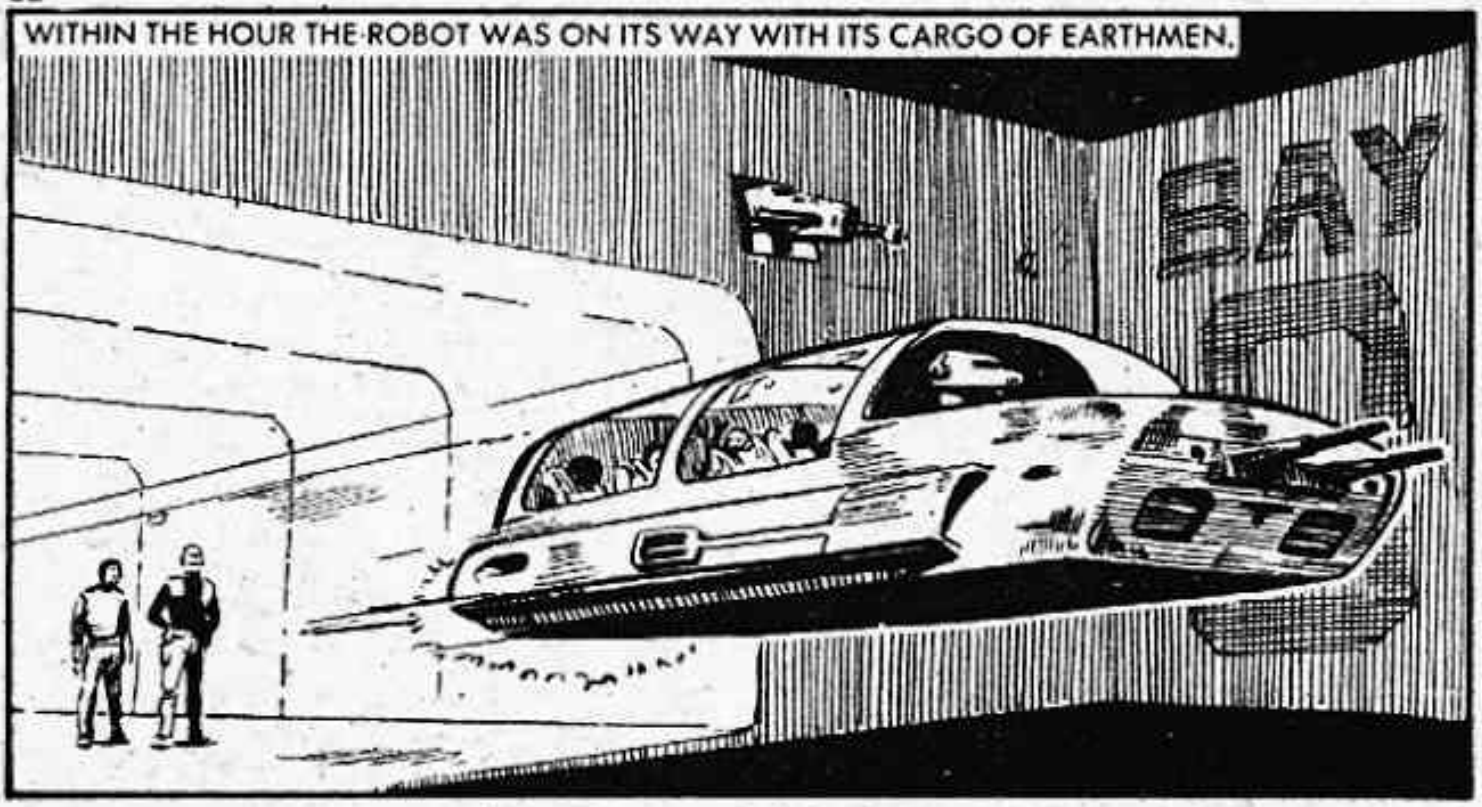
HE'S ALSO A CLONE! ALL OF THEM WERE CLONED! WE'RE RUNNING A SECOND BRAIN SCAN ON HIM IN THE MORNING WHEN HE'S CALMER.

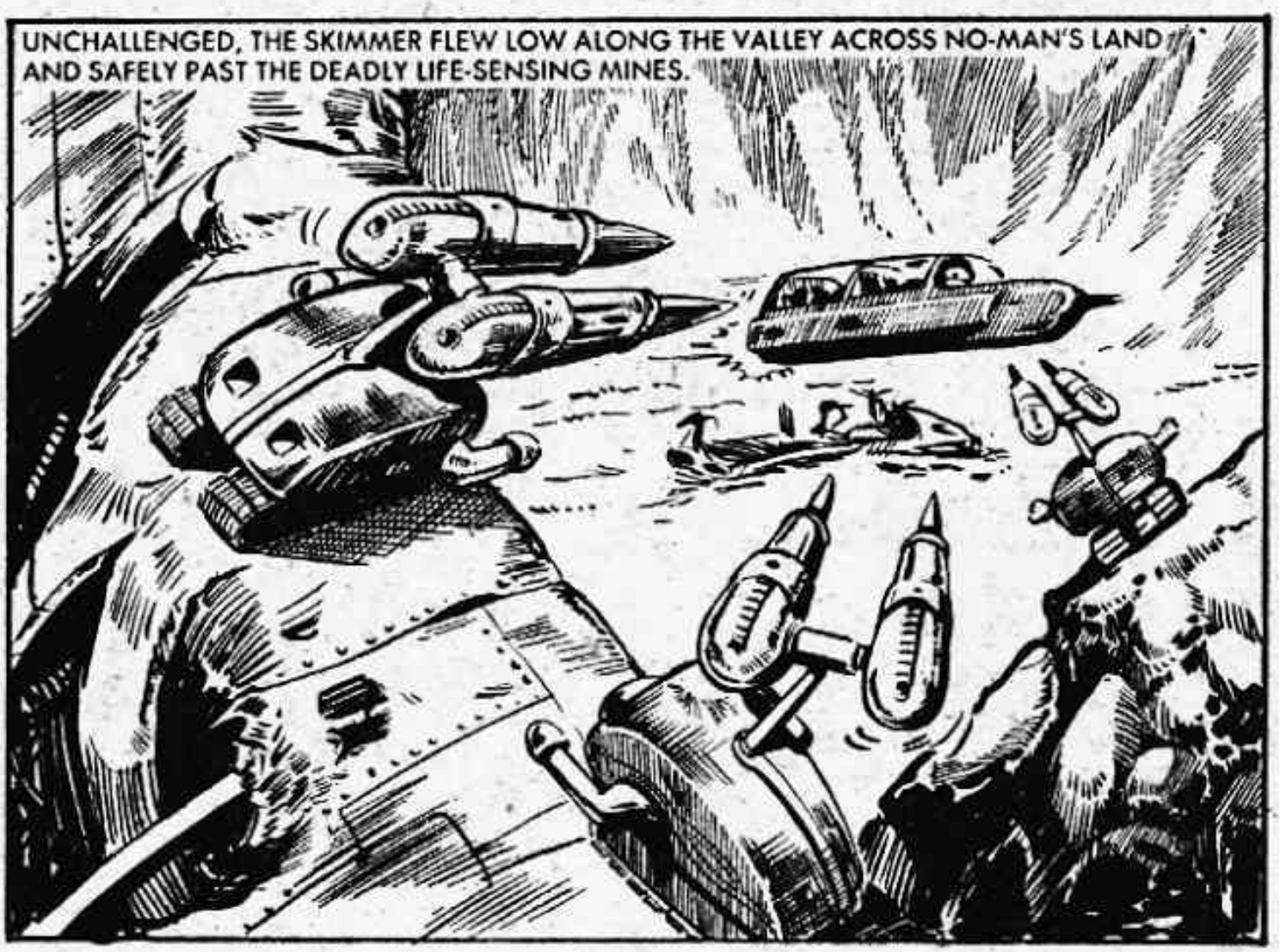

BUT NEXT MORNING—
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?

IT'S VITAL WE FIND OUT WHERE THESE CLONES ARE COMIN' FROM! A SQUAD'S GOT TO GO BEHIND ENEMY LINES. THE NEXT ATTACK WILL BE THE LAST FOR US.

HOW DO WE GET PAST THE MORGON DEFENCES, COLONEL?
THEY'RE FULL OF LIFE-SENSING MINES— AND IN THEIR ZONE, THEY WORK!
THEY IGNORE DEAD BODIES— I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!

YOU'LL HAVE ALL ELECTRICAL ACTIVITY IN YOUR BODIES STOPPED. THEN YOU'LL SHOW NO SIGNS OF LIFE. YOU'LL BE TAKEN THROUGH THE MORGON DEFENCES AND THEN BE RE-ENERGISED!
A GOOD IDEA, BUT WHO'S GOING TO REVIVE US?
IT DOES! A MORGON ROBOT! WHICH BEEN REPROGRAMMED. IT'LL DRIVE YOU IN A CAPTURED MORGON SKIMMER.


WITHIN THE HOUR THE ROBOT WAS ON ITS WAY WITH ITS CARGO OF EARTHMEN.
BAY


UNCHALLENGED, THE SKIMMER FLEW LOW ALONG THE VALLEY ACROSS NO-MAN'S LAND AND SAFELY PAST THE DEADLY LIFE-SENSING MINES.

AS THE SKIMMER ROUNDED SOME ROCKS IT CRASHED HEADLONG INTO A LOST PACK OF HUNTER MINES!
I HAVE NEGATIVE CONTROL ON ALL SYSTEMS.

ONLY THREE HUMANS HAVE SURVIVED THE CRASH. THE OTHERS ARE BEYOND RE-ENERGISING.

JAKON AND GUYDON WERE THE FIRST TO BE REVIVED.
HOW LONG DOES THIS TAKE, JAKON?
YOU TOOK ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES SO WE'LL SOON BE OUT OF HERE.
WE DON'T HAVE THAT LONG! THERE'S A MORGON HOVER-TANK COMING THIS WAY!
THEY MUST HAVE MONITORED THE EXPLOSION! GRAB SHAW BEFORE THEY NOTICE US!

C'MON, THEY'LL BE HERE IN SECONDS!
JUST GOT TO GIVE THIS ROBOT A FEW INSTRUCTIONS!

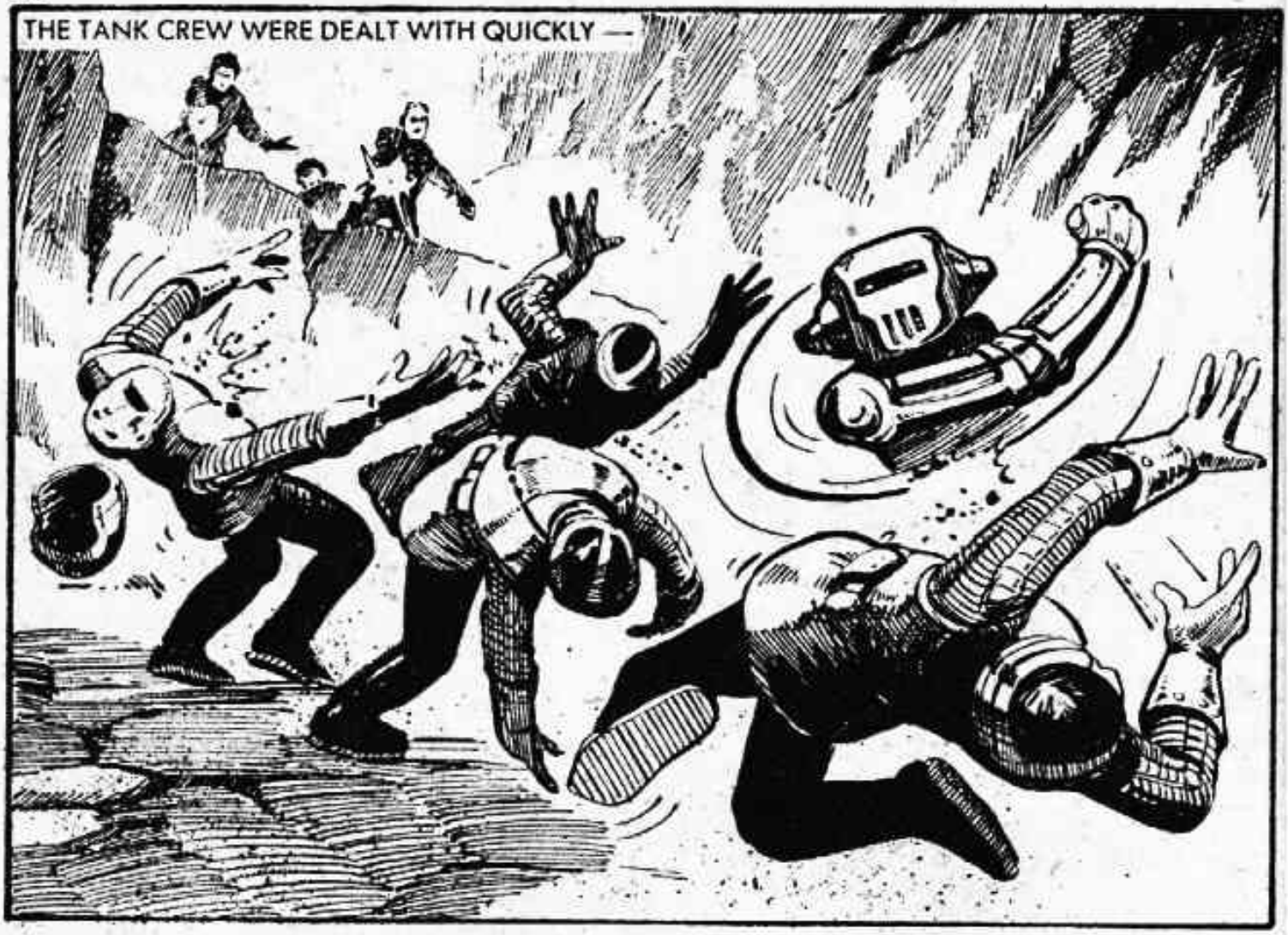
THE MORGONS FOUND ONLY THE ROBOT STANDING BY THE WRECKED SKIMMER.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, ROBOT?
I WAS ORDERED TO COLLECT EARTHMEN BODIES AND TAKE THEM TO CENTRAL COMMAND.

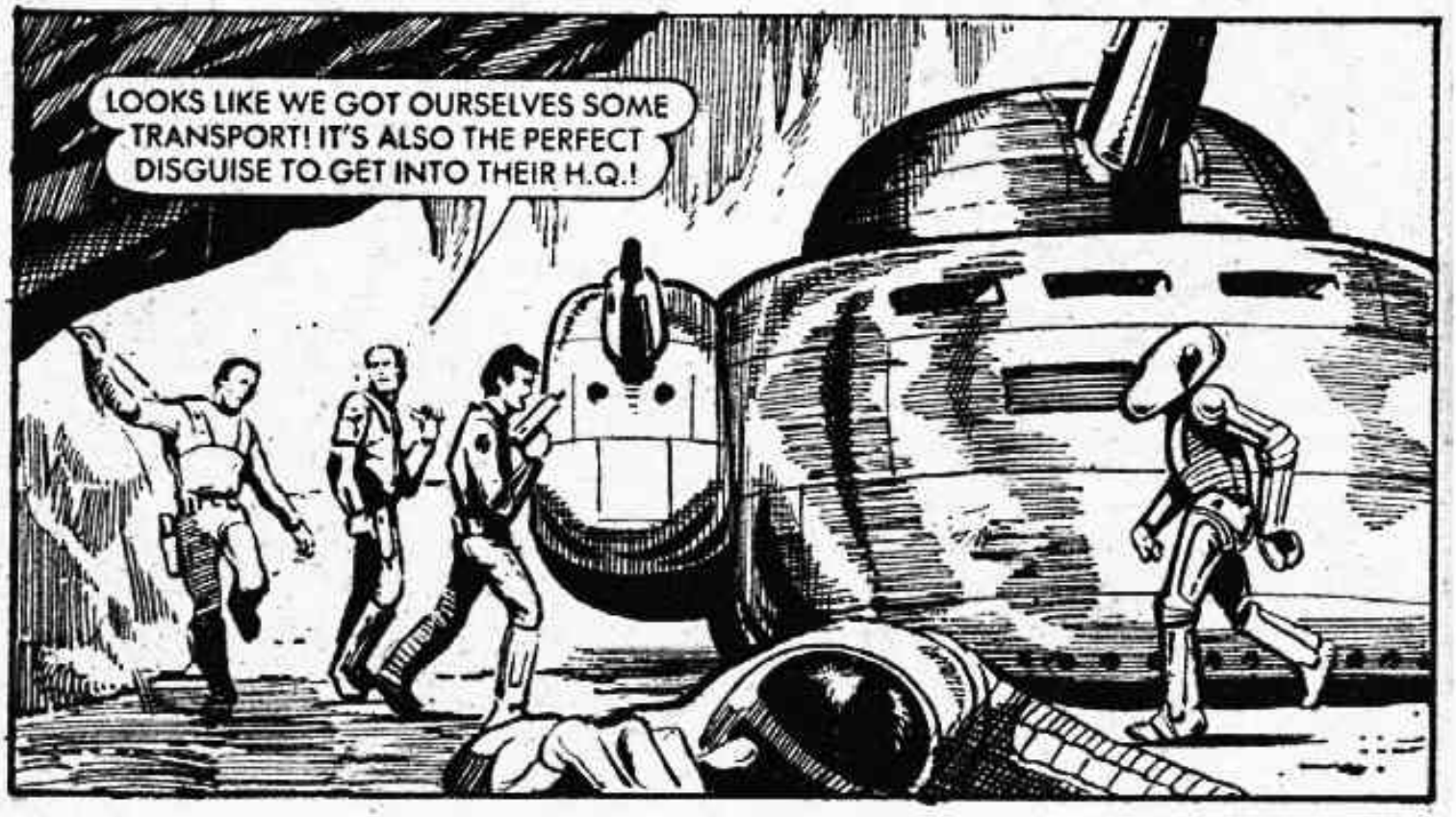
IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE YOU HAVE MANY MORE HUMAN BODIES TO COLLECT. TWO THOUSAND CLONE CULTURES WERE STARTED TWO WEEKS AGO AND WILL BE IN FIGHTING CONDITION IN 24 HOURS!

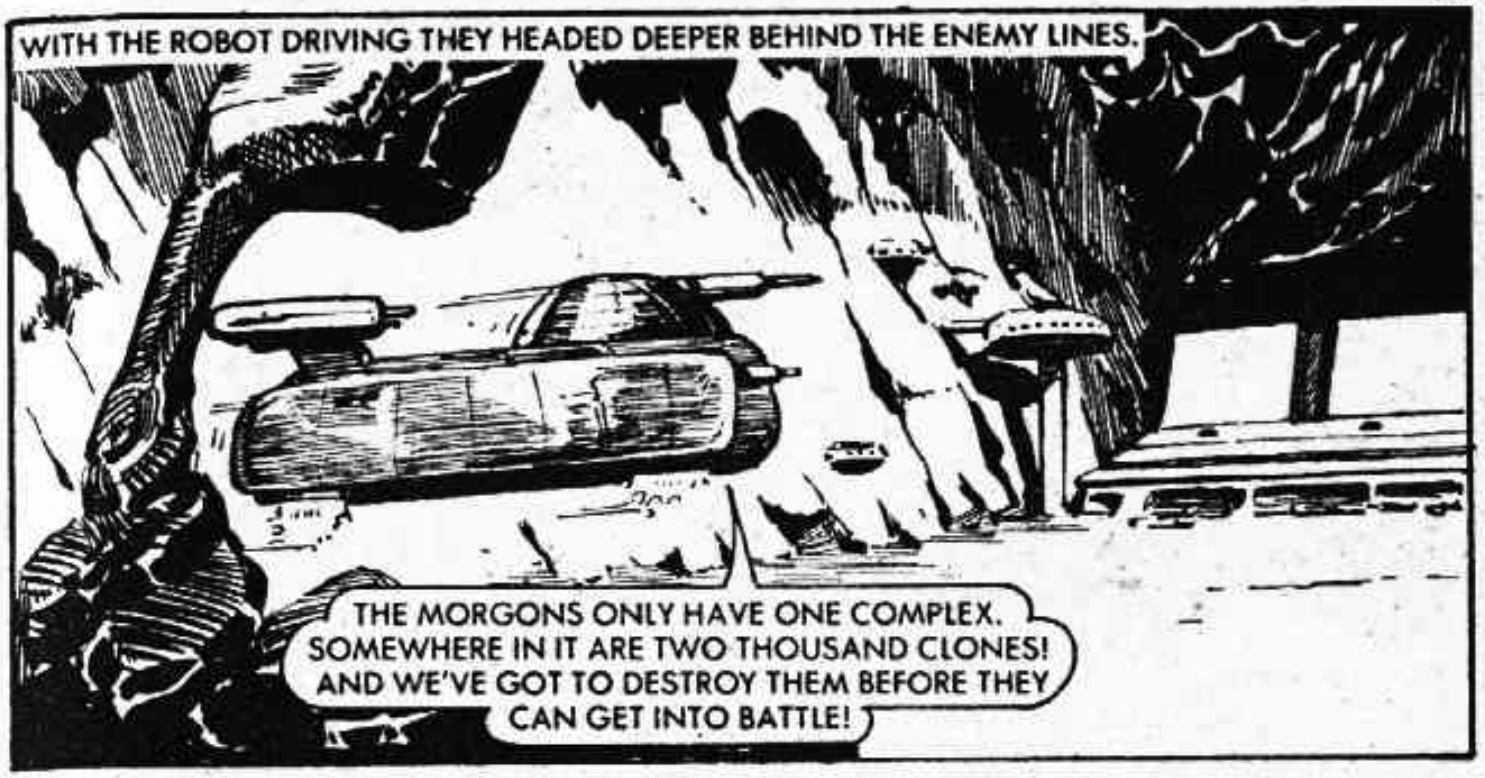
TWO WEEKS TO GROW A CLONE! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE — CLONES GROW AT THE SAME RATE AS NORMALS! THEY MUST HAVE FOUND A WAY OF SPEEDING THE METABOLIC GROWING PROCESS!

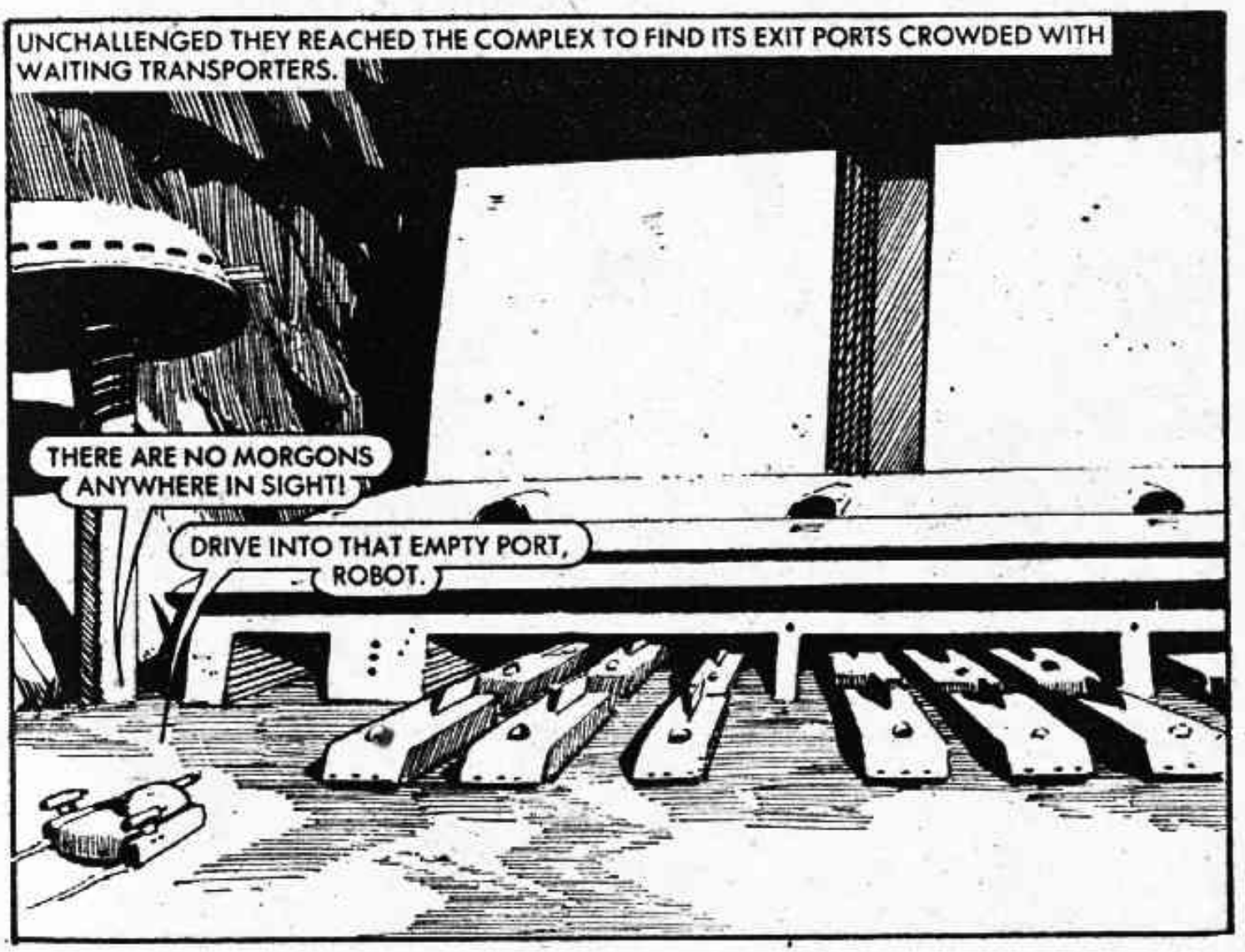
THE DRAWBACK WITH OUR CLONING PROCESS IS THAT THERE'S ONLY TIME TO TEACH THEM TO KILL. FORTY EIGHT HOURS LATER THEY'VE DIED OF OLD AGE!

UNKNOWN TO THE OTHERS, SHAW HAD RECOVERED —
MORGONS! LOOK OUT!
EARTHMEN!
THE GAME'S UP — KILL THEM, ROBOT.

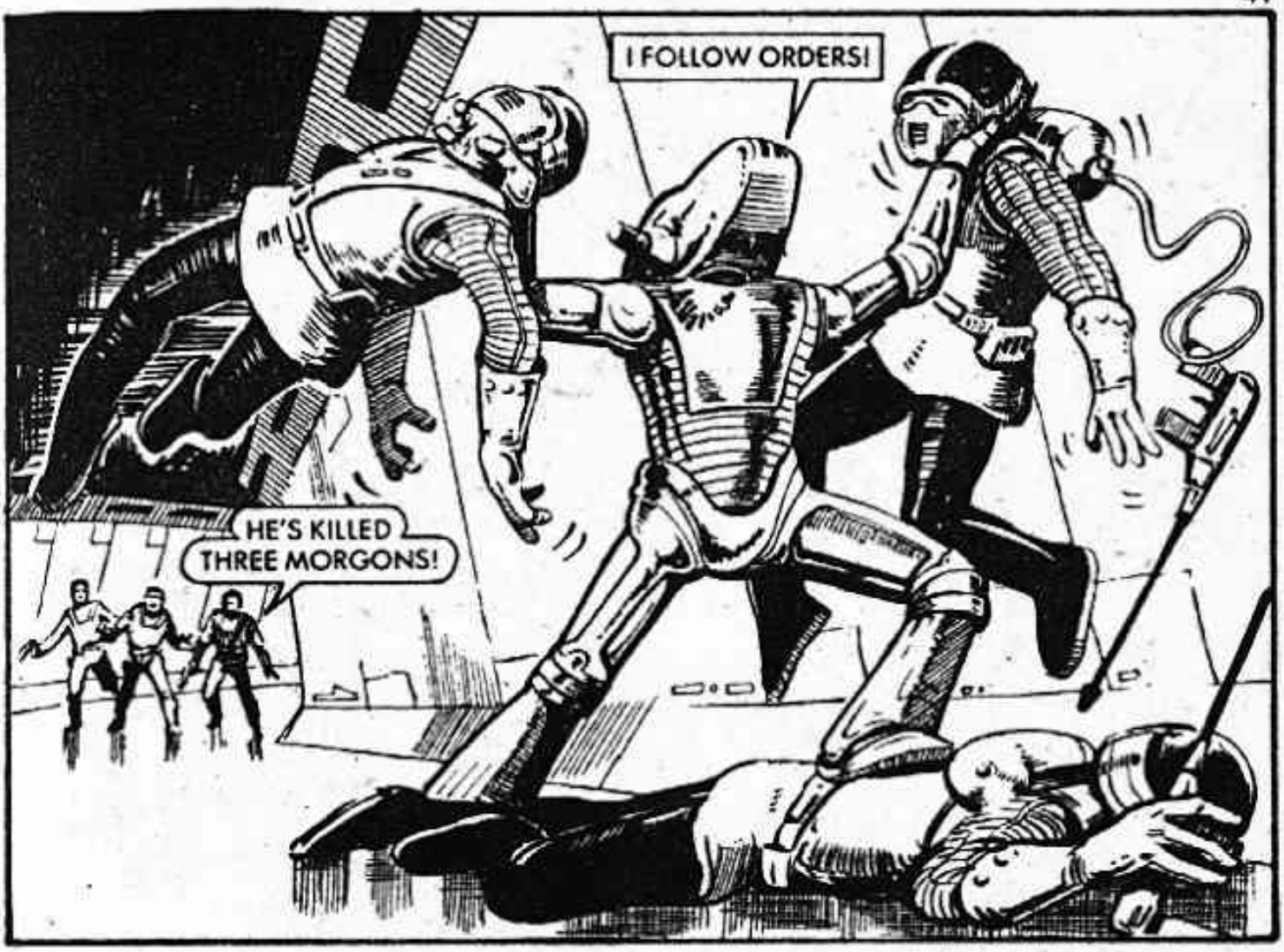

THE TANK CREW WERE DEALT WITH QUICKLY —

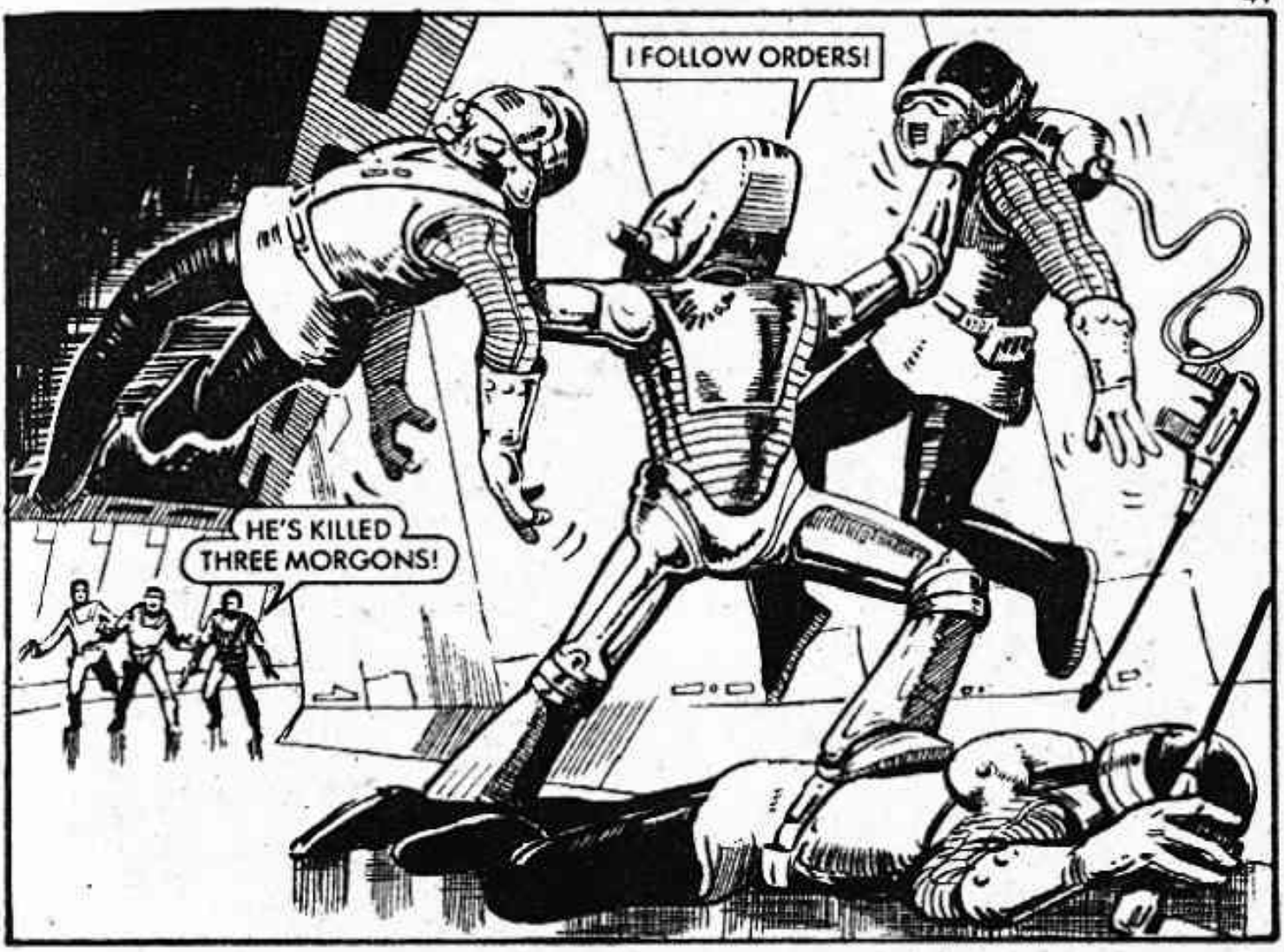

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT OURSELVES SOME TRANSPORT! IT'S ALSO THE PERFECT DISGUISE TO GET INTO THEIR H.Q.!


WITH THE ROBOT DRIVING THEY HEADED DEEPER BEHIND THE ENEMY LINES.
THE MORGONS ONLY HAVE ONE COMPLEX. SOMEWHERE IN IT ARE TWO THOUSAND CLONES! AND WE'VE GOT TO DESTROY THEM BEFORE THEY CAN GET INTO BATTLE!


UNCHALLENGED THEY REACHED THE COMPLEX TO FIND ITS EXIT PORTS CROWDED WITH WAITING TRANSPORTERS.
THERE ARE NO MORGONS ANYWHERE IN SIGHT!
DRIVE INTO THAT EMPTY PORT, ROBOT.

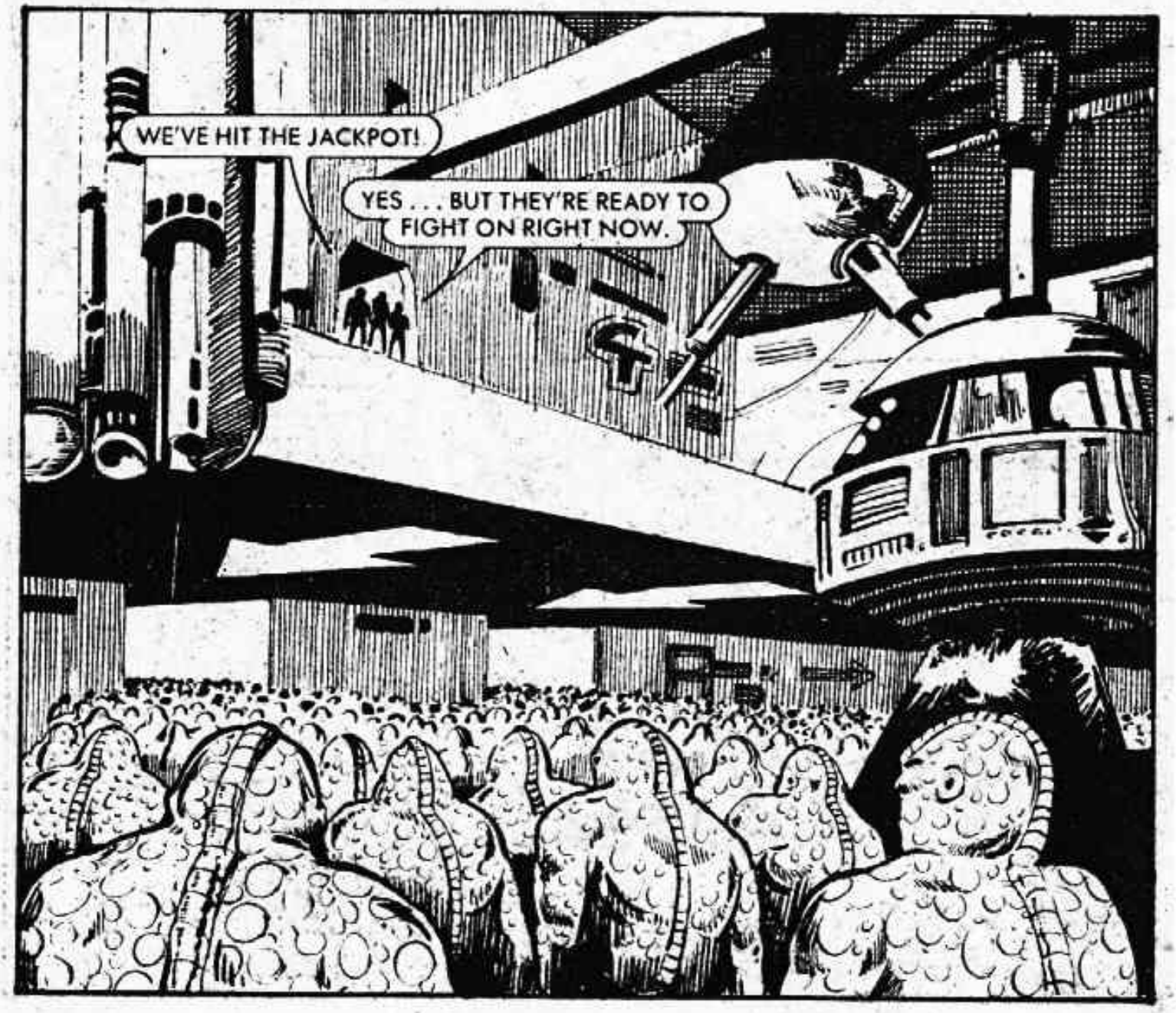
eldubya/iodinepri

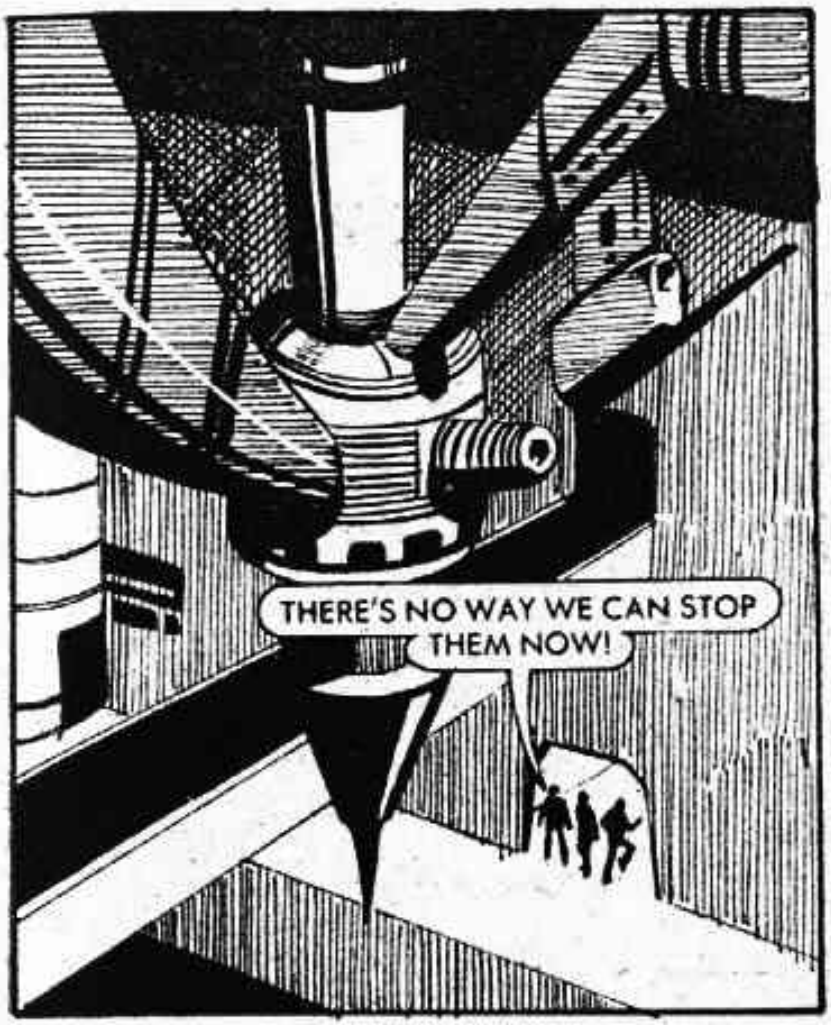



I FOLLOW ORDERS!
HE'S KILLED THREE MORGONS!

THEY WERE ALL WEARING MASKS AND CARRYING SPRAY TANKS.
NARCO-GAS! ONE DOSE AND YOU'RE IN A TRANCE — AND CONTROLLED.
I WONDER WHAT THEY NEEDED IT FOR?

THEY WALKED ON UNTIL THEY CAME TO A DOOR.
COVER ME WHILE I OPEN IT.


WE'VE HIT THE JACKPOT!
YES . . . BUT THEY'RE READY TO FIGHT ON RIGHT NOW.

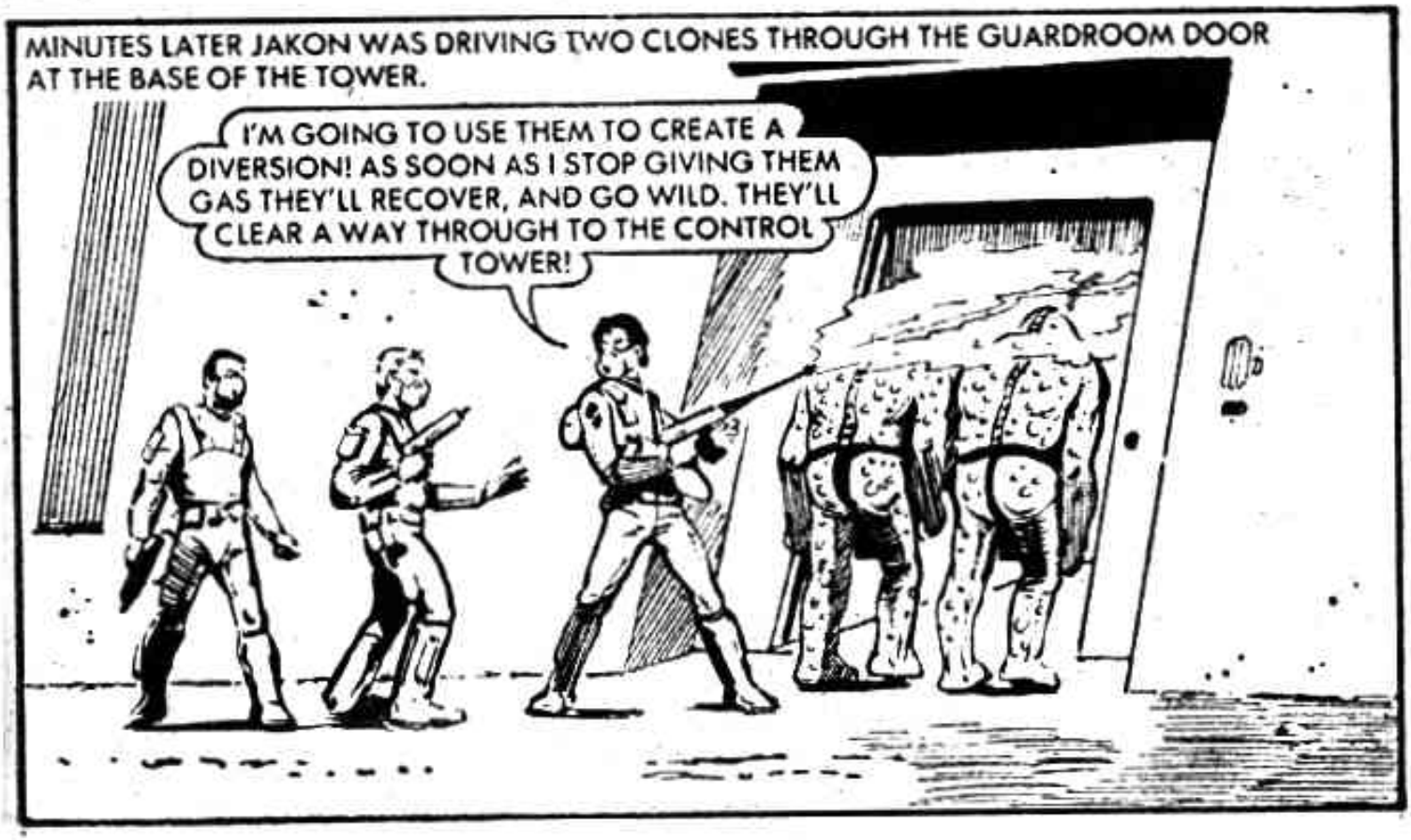

THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN STOP THEM NOW!

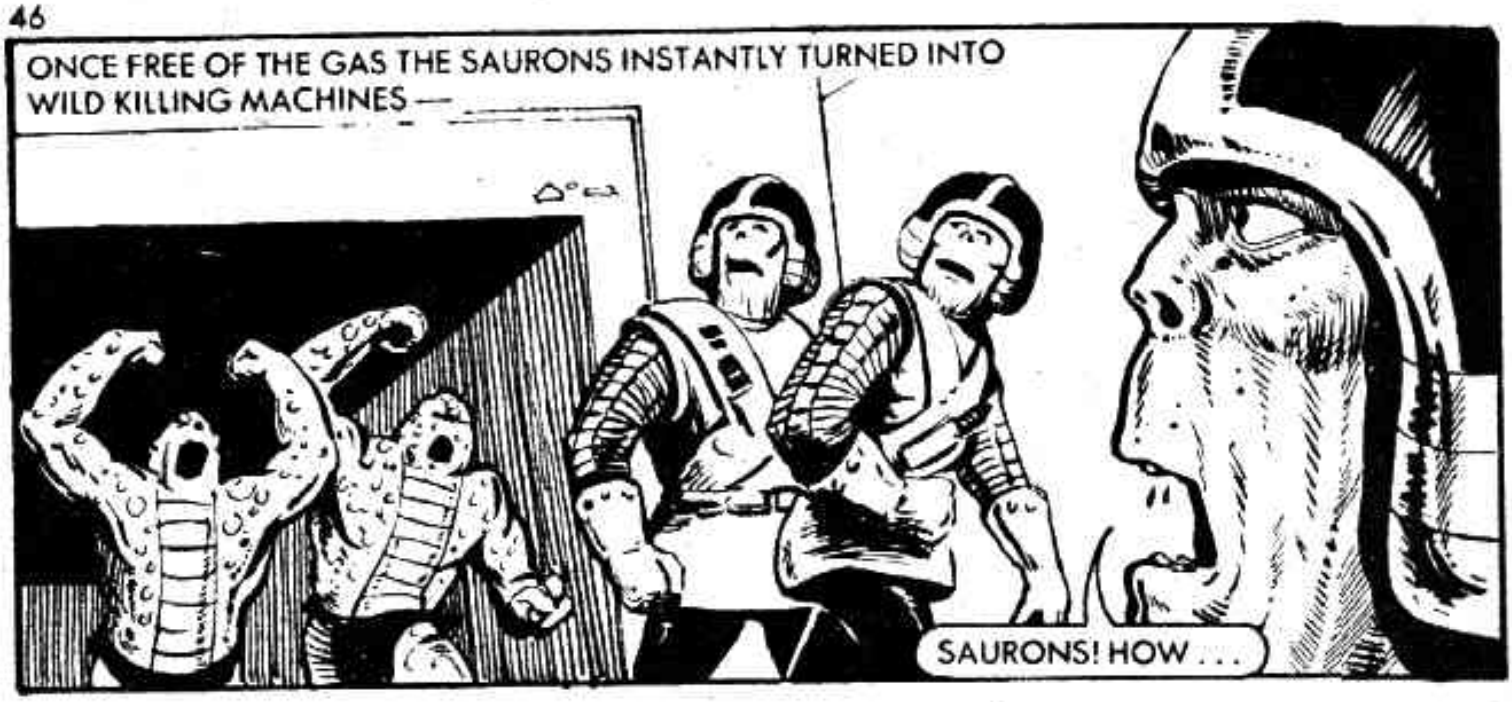
EVEN CLONES CAN BE CONTROLLED BY NARCO-GAS.

THOSE CLONES KILL ALL LIFE, AND THAT'S WHY THERE AREN'T MANY MORGONS ABOUT! IT'S ALSO WHY ROBOTS HAVE TO DO THE TRANSPORTING! AND THAT'S HOW WE CAN BEAT 'EM! C'MON!

JAKON RACED BACK UP THE TUNNEL PAUSING ONLY TO COLLECT A GAS SPRAY AND MASKS.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
TO FIND THE COMMUNICATIONS CONTROL. OUR ROBOT SHOULD BE ABLE TO HOME IN ON IT!
THAT TOWER IS THE PLACE. THEY'RE LOADING THE CLONES! PUT THE MASKS ON — WE'RE GOING THROUGH THEM!

THE AIR WAS FILLED WITH NARCO-GAS AS THE FEW MORGONS SHEPHERDED THE CLONES INTO THE TRANSPORTERS WITH THEIR GAS SPRAYS.
SO FAR, SO GOOD! ALMOST THERE AND NO ONE'S SEEN US. BUT WHAT DO YOU NEED THE SPRAY FOR?
I'M GOING TO STEAL A COUPLE OF CLONES WITH IT!


MINUTES LATER JAKON WAS DRIVING TWO CLONES THROUGH THE GUARDROOM DOOR AT THE BASE OF THE TOWER.
I'M GOING TO USE THEM TO CREATE A DIVERSION! AS SOON AS I STOP GIVING THEM GAS THEY'LL RECOVER, AND GO WILD. THEY'LL CLEAR A WAY THROUGH TO THE CONTROL TOWER!

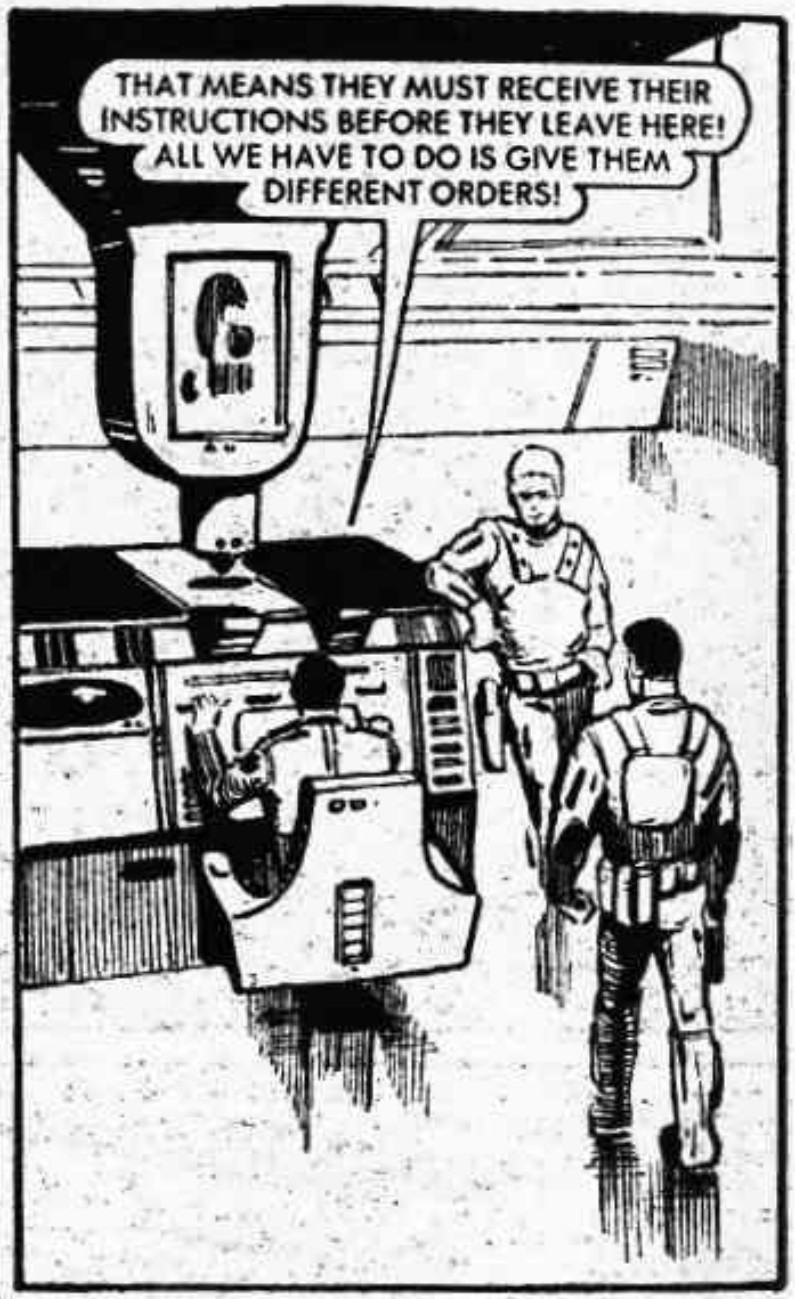

ONCE FREE OF THE GAS THE SAURONS INSTANTLY TURNED INTO WILD KILLING MACHINES —
SAURONS! HOW . . .

WITHIN SECONDS THE GUARDROOM BECAME A SLAUGHTERHOUSE.

WELL DONE! NOW SNIFF THIS WHILE WE FIND US A TRANSMITTER!
SIGNALS COME FROM THIS WAY.

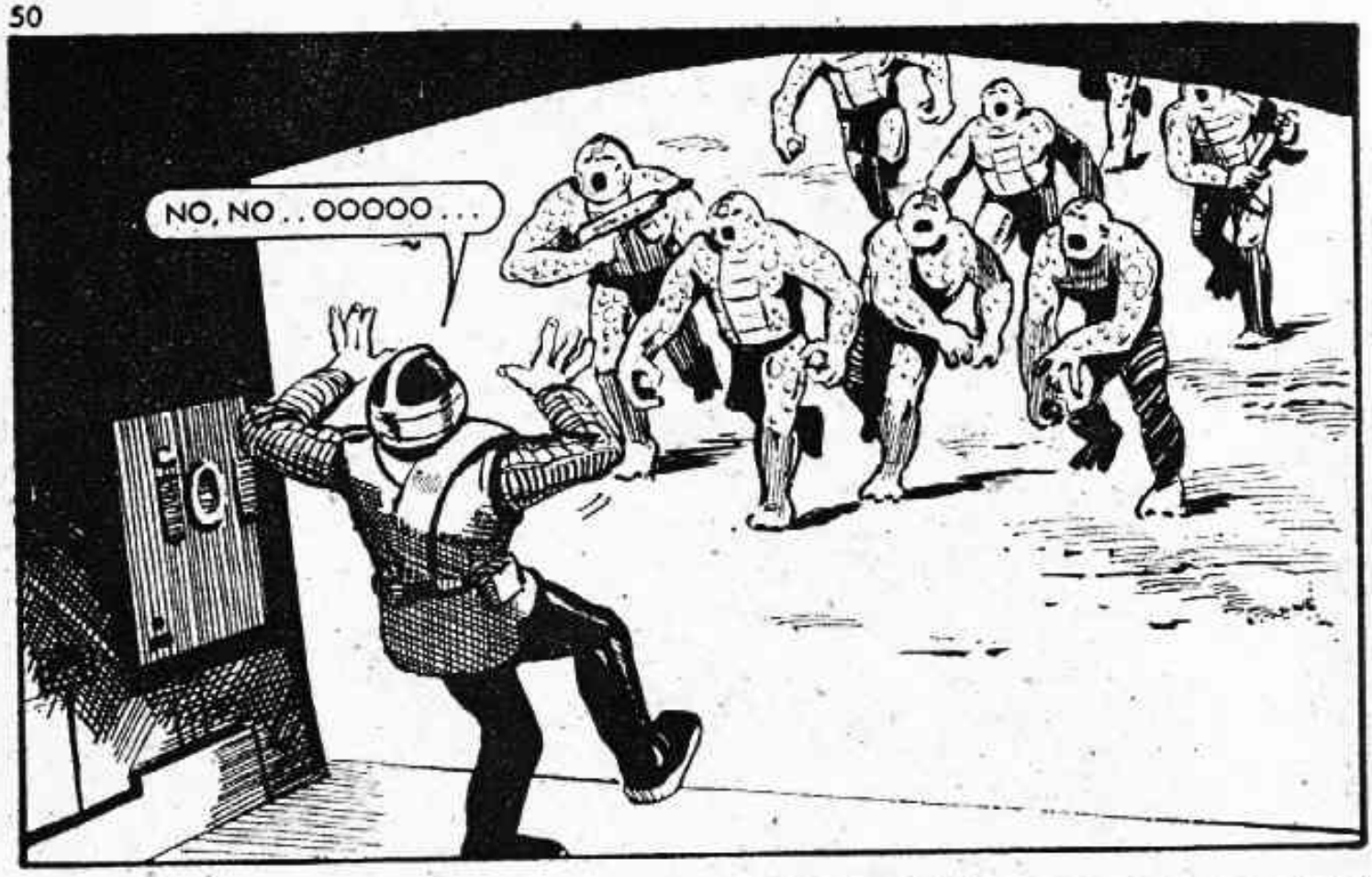
AT THE TOWER TOP THEY BURST INTO THE TRANSMITTER ROOM.
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED THAT, MORGONS!

JAKON HEADED FOR THE TRANSMIT CONSOLE —
WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?
OUR COMMUNICATIONS SCRAMBLERS AT H.Q. MUST MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE ROBOTS TO RECEIVE INSTRUCTIONS AT LONG RANGE.

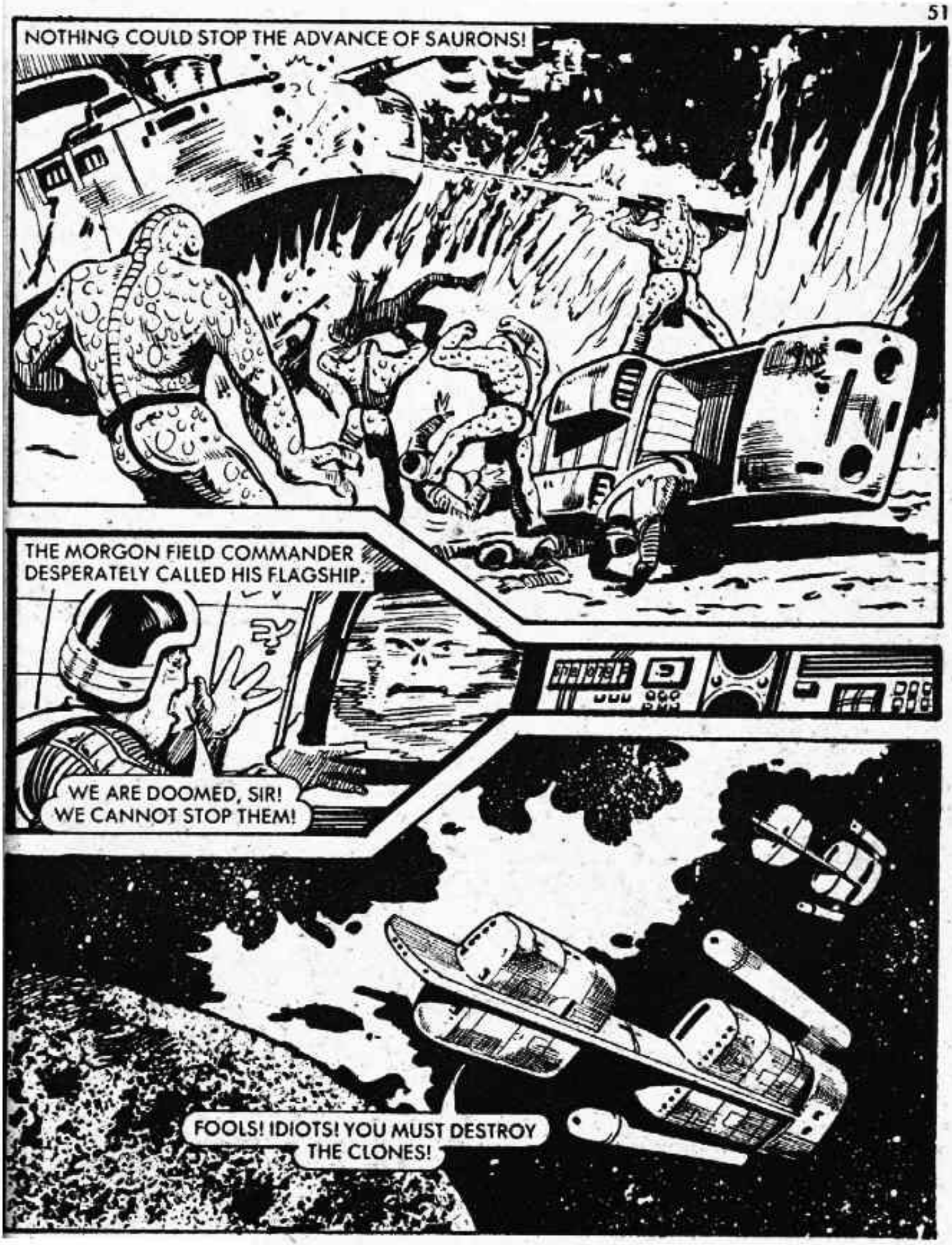

THAT MEANS THEY MUST RECEIVE THEIR INSTRUCTIONS BEFORE THEY LEAVE HERE! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GIVE THEM DIFFERENT ORDERS!

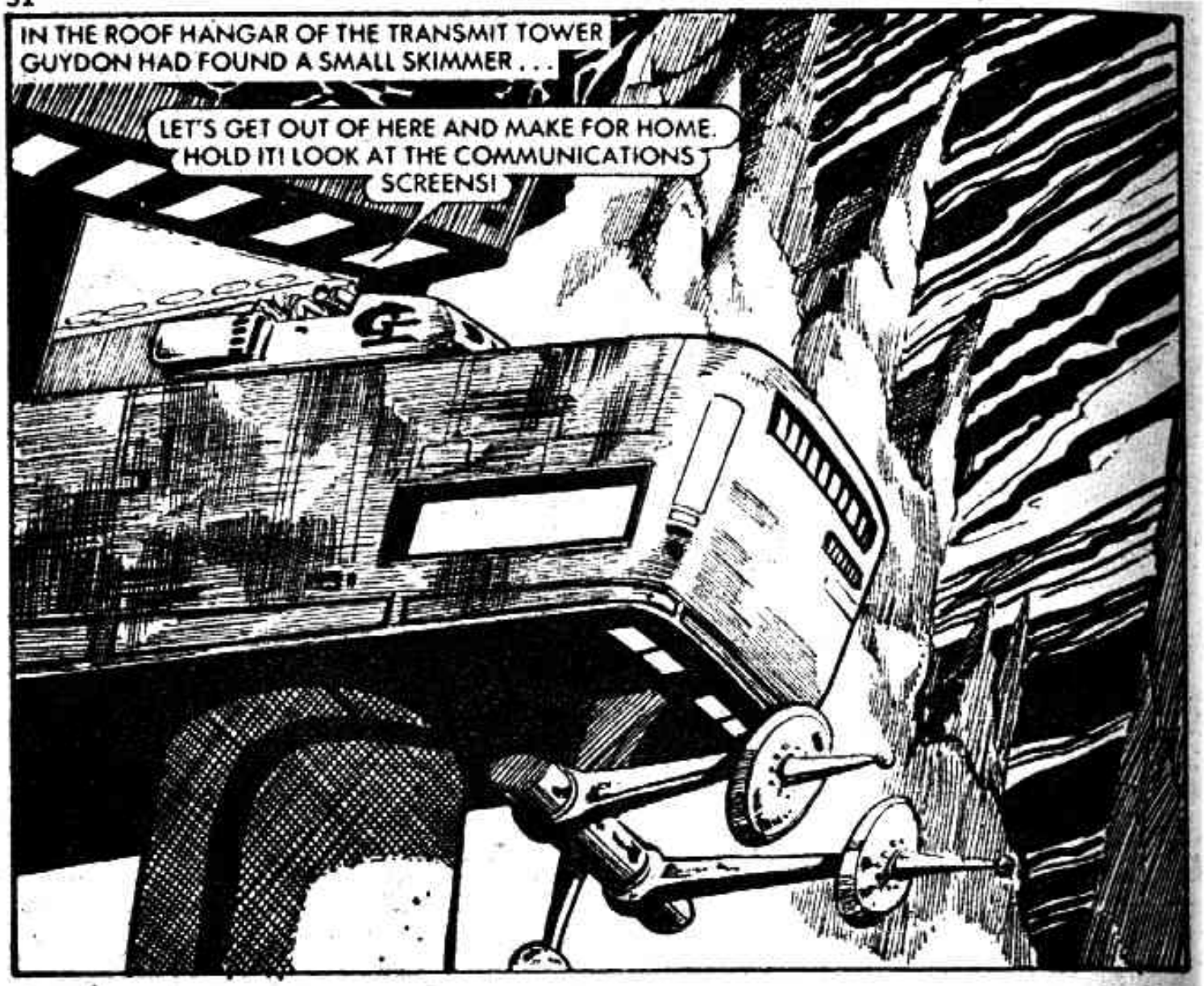
YOU WILL RELEASE YOUR CARGOES AT MORGON POSITIONS. THIS IS YOUR FINAL ORDER—IT CANNOT BE CHANGED.
WE OBEY.

THE TRANSPORTERS DEPARTED — NOT TO EARTHFORCE H.Q., BUT THE BUNKERS WHERE THE MORGONS WAITED . . .
THERE'S A TRANSPORTER OUTSIDE!
FIND OUT WHAT THEY WANT.

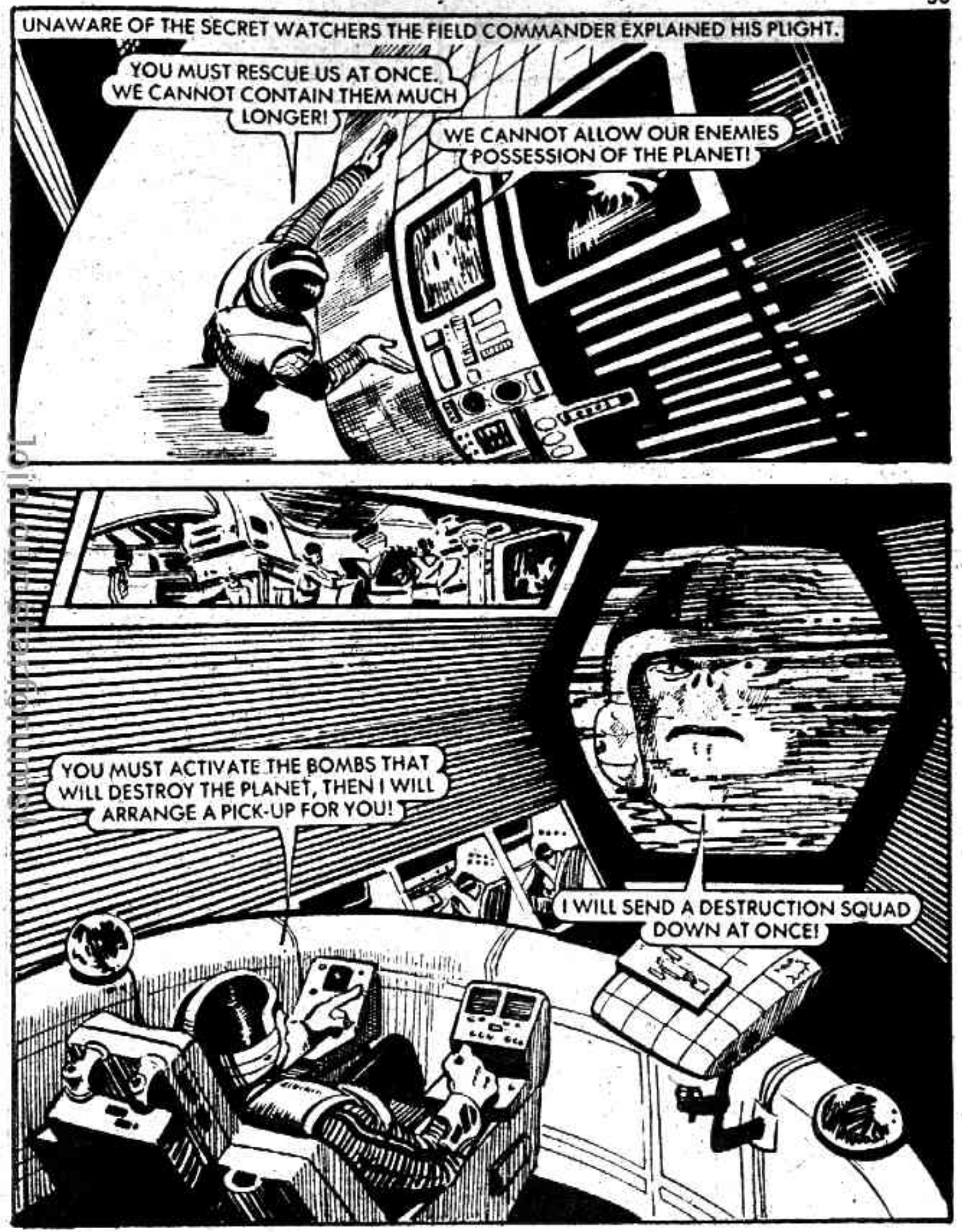

NO, NO . . OOOOO . . .

ANNIHILATION WAS QUICK —

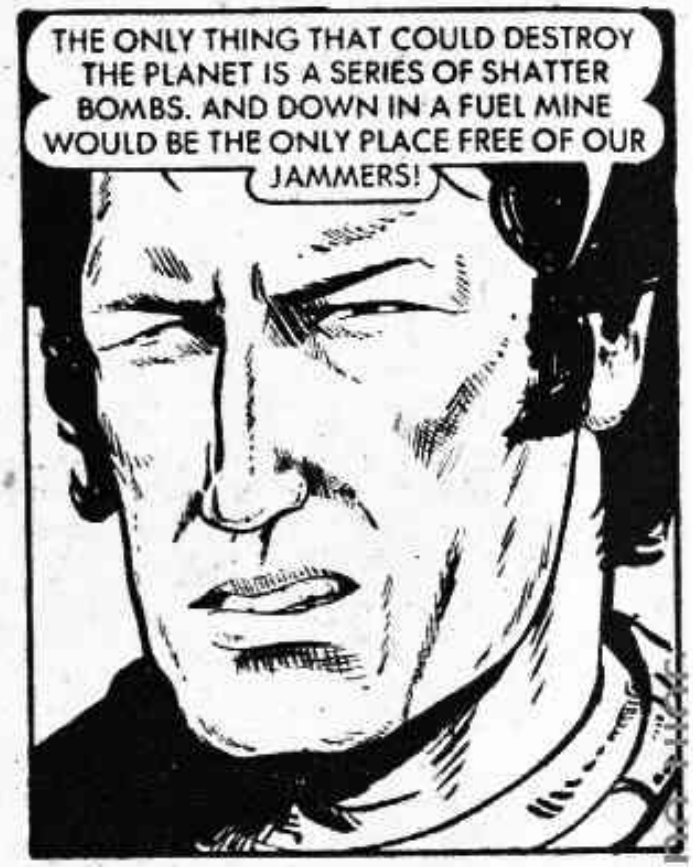

NOTHING COULD STOP THE ADVANCE OF SAURONS!
THE MORGON FIELD COMMANDER DESPERATELY CALLED HIS FLAGSHIP.
WE ARE DOOMED, SIR! WE CANNOT STOP THEM!
FOOLS! IDIOTS! YOU MUST DESTROY THE CLONES!


IN THE ROOF HANGAR OF THE TRANSMIT TOWER GUYDON HAD FOUND A SMALL SKIMMER . . .
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE AND MAKE FOR HOME. HOLD IT! LOOK AT THE COMMUNICATIONS SCREENS!

WE'RE MONITORING A GROUND TO STARFLEET CONVERSATION!
JAMMERS MUST BE BENDING THE SIGNALS!

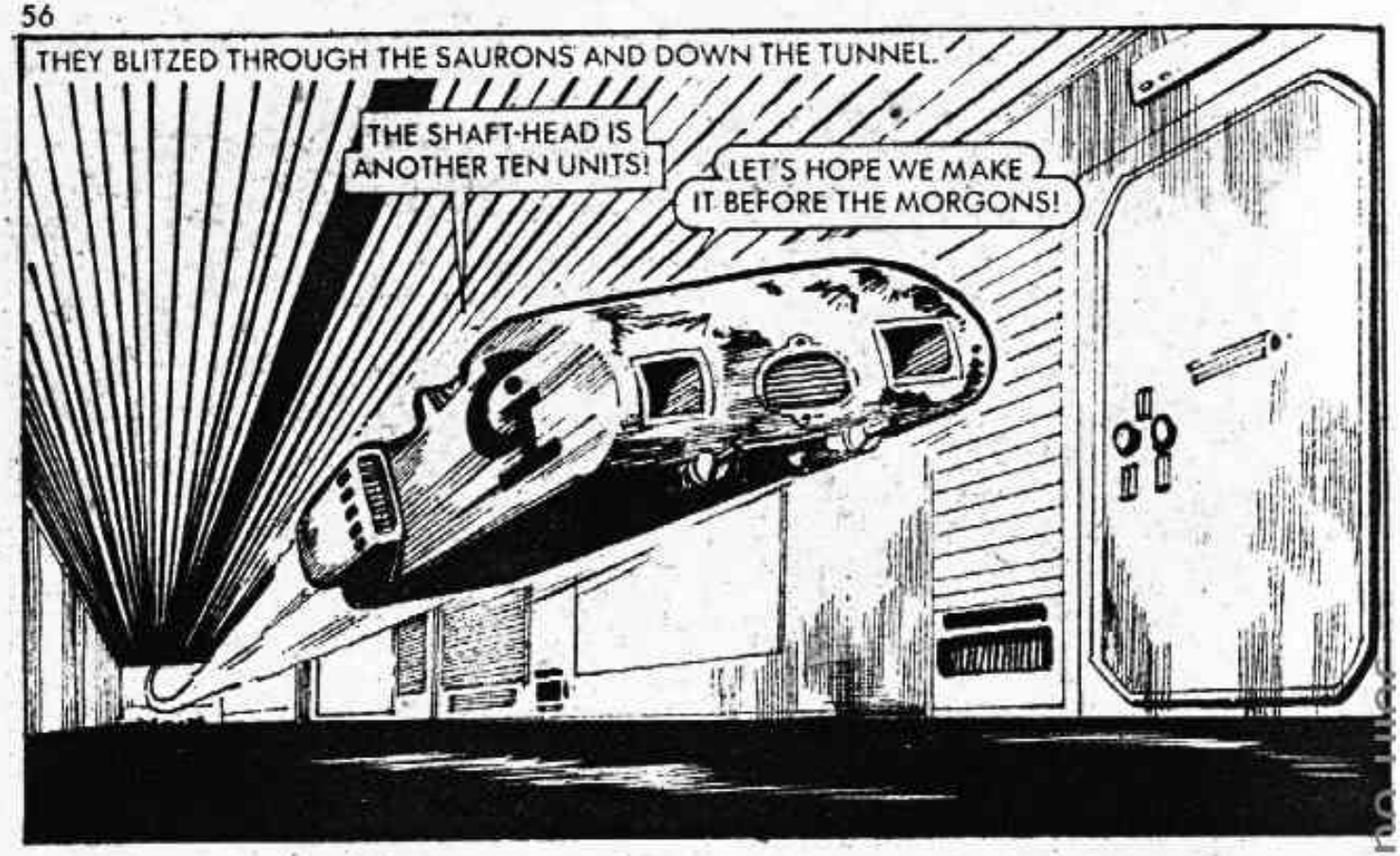

UNAWARE OF THE SECRET WATCHERS THE FIELD COMMANDER EXPLAINED HIS PLIGHT.
YOU MUST RESCUE US AT ONCE. WE CANNOT CONTAIN THEM MUCH LONGER!
WE CANNOT ALLOW OUR ENEMIES POSSESSION OF THE PLANET!
YOU MUST ACTIVATE THE BOMBS THAT WILL DESTROY THE PLANET, THEN I WILL ARRANGE A PICK-UP FOR YOU!
I WILL SEND A DESTRUCTION SQUAD DOWN AT ONCE!

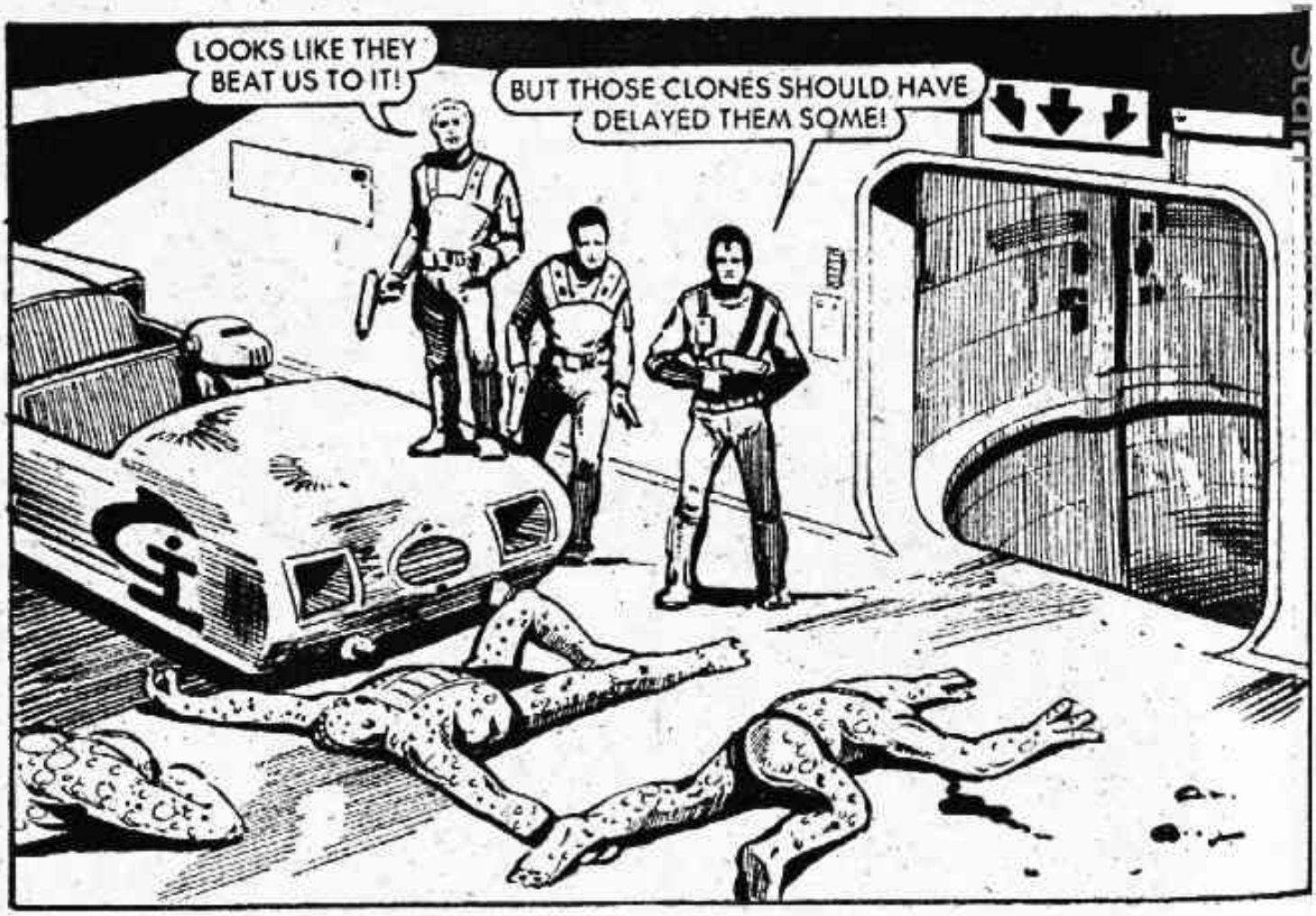
WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!


THE ONLY THING THAT COULD DESTROY THE PLANET IS A SERIES OF SHATTER BOMBS. AND DOWN IN A FUEL MINE WOULD BE THE ONLY PLACE FREE OF OUR JAMMERS!

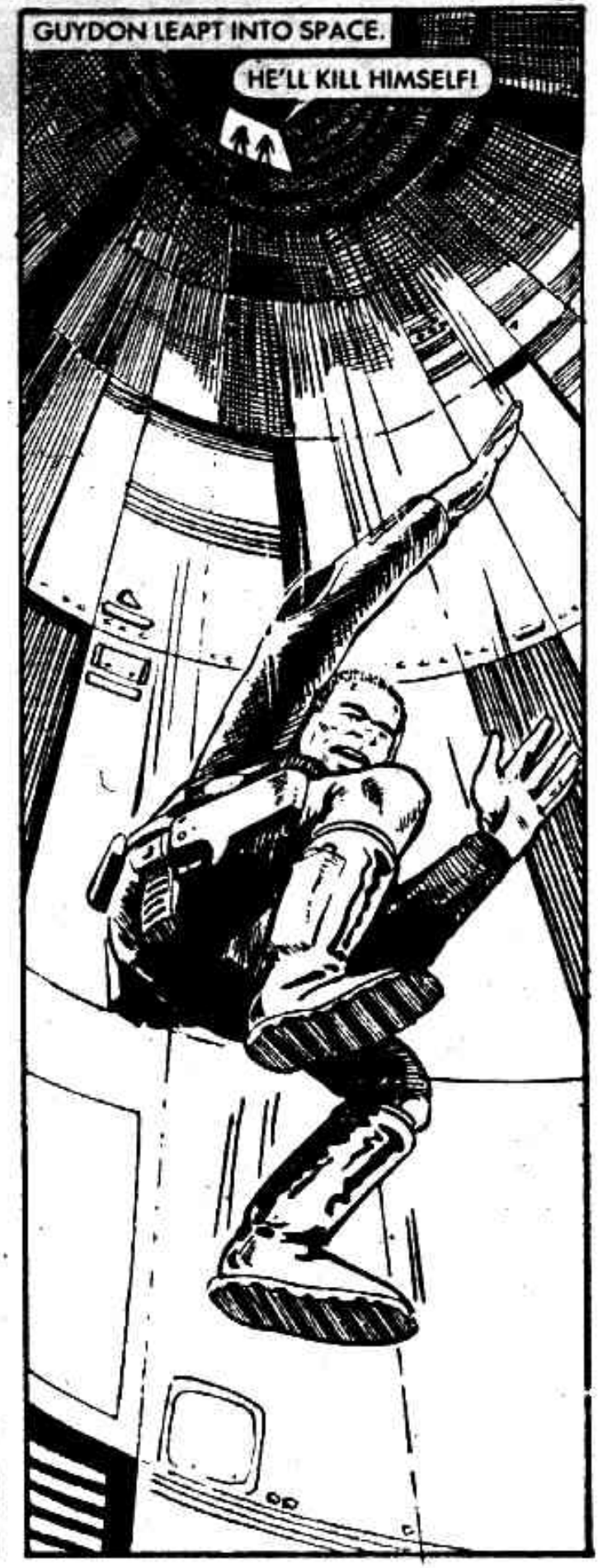
AND I BET YOU KNOW WHERE THE MINE IS SITUATED, ROBOT.
AFFIRMATIVE. MY ORIGINAL DATA BANKS ARE STILL INTACT.

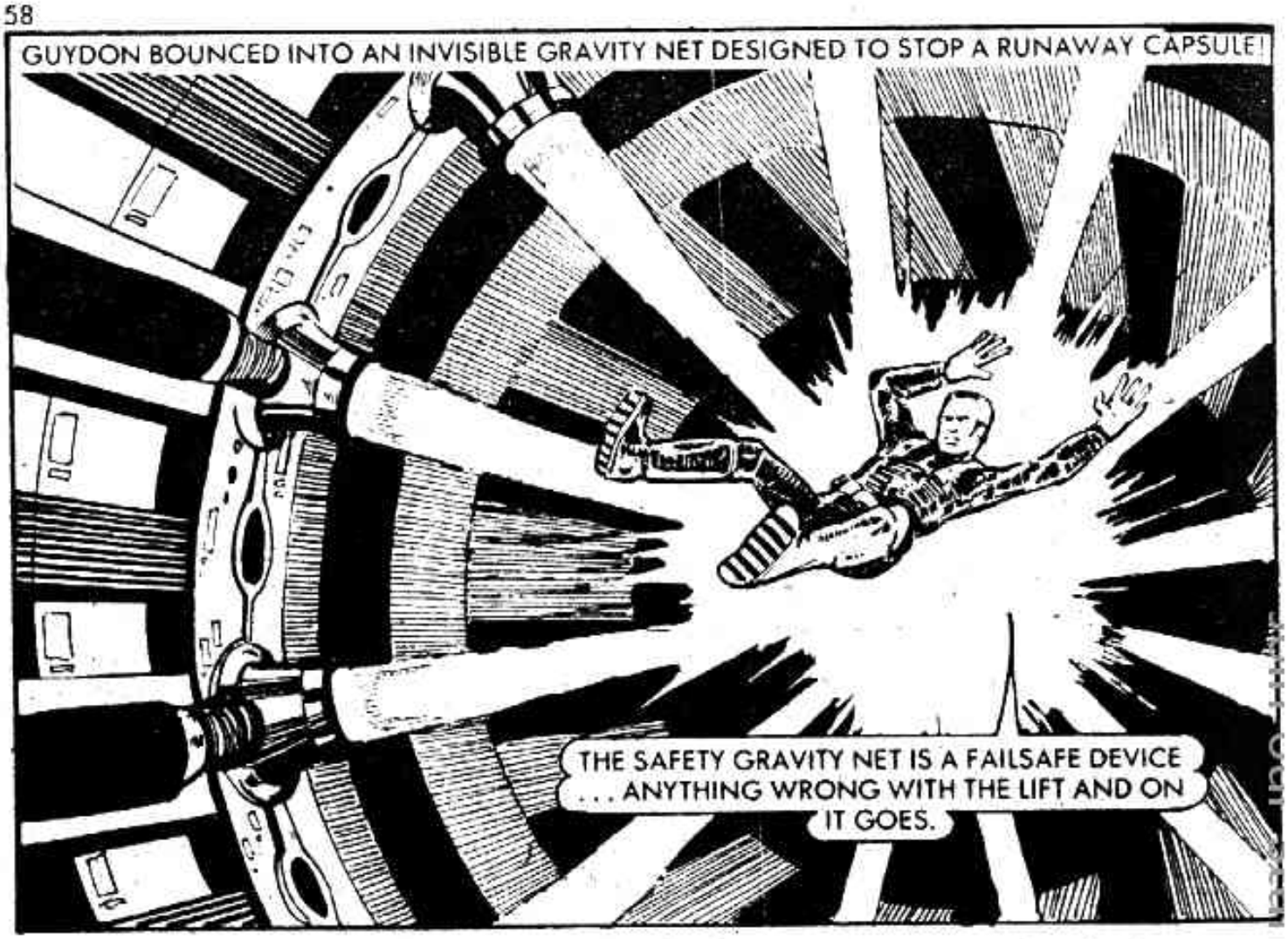
THAT IS THE ONLY WAY IN.
HOLD ON, WE'RE GOING DOWN!
CLEAR THE DECK! I'M IN A HURRY!

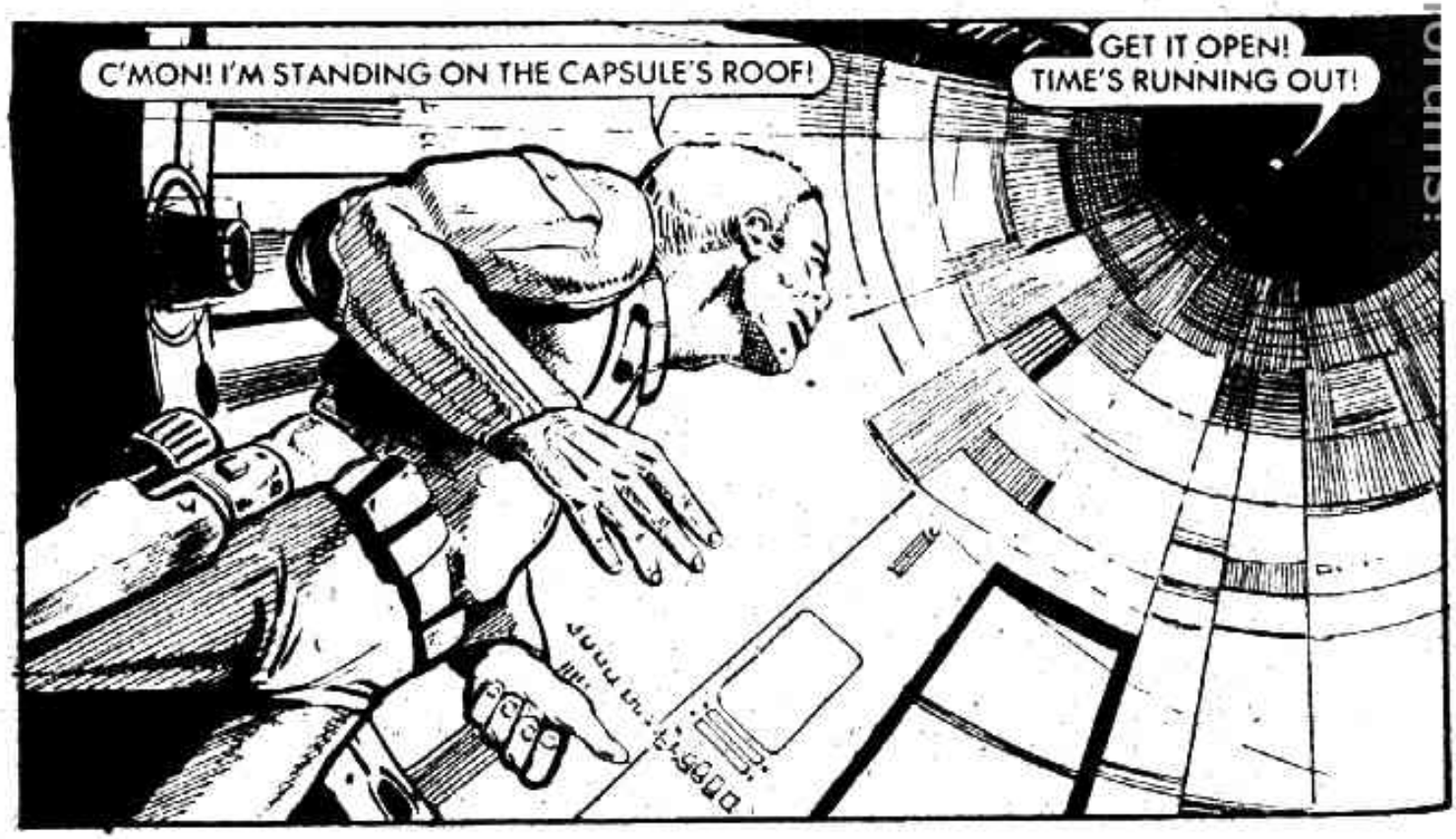

THEY BLITZED THROUGH THE SAURONS AND DOWN THE TUNNEL.
THE SHAFT-HEAD IS ANOTHER TEN UNITS!
LET'S HOPE WE MAKE IT BEFORE THE MORGONS!

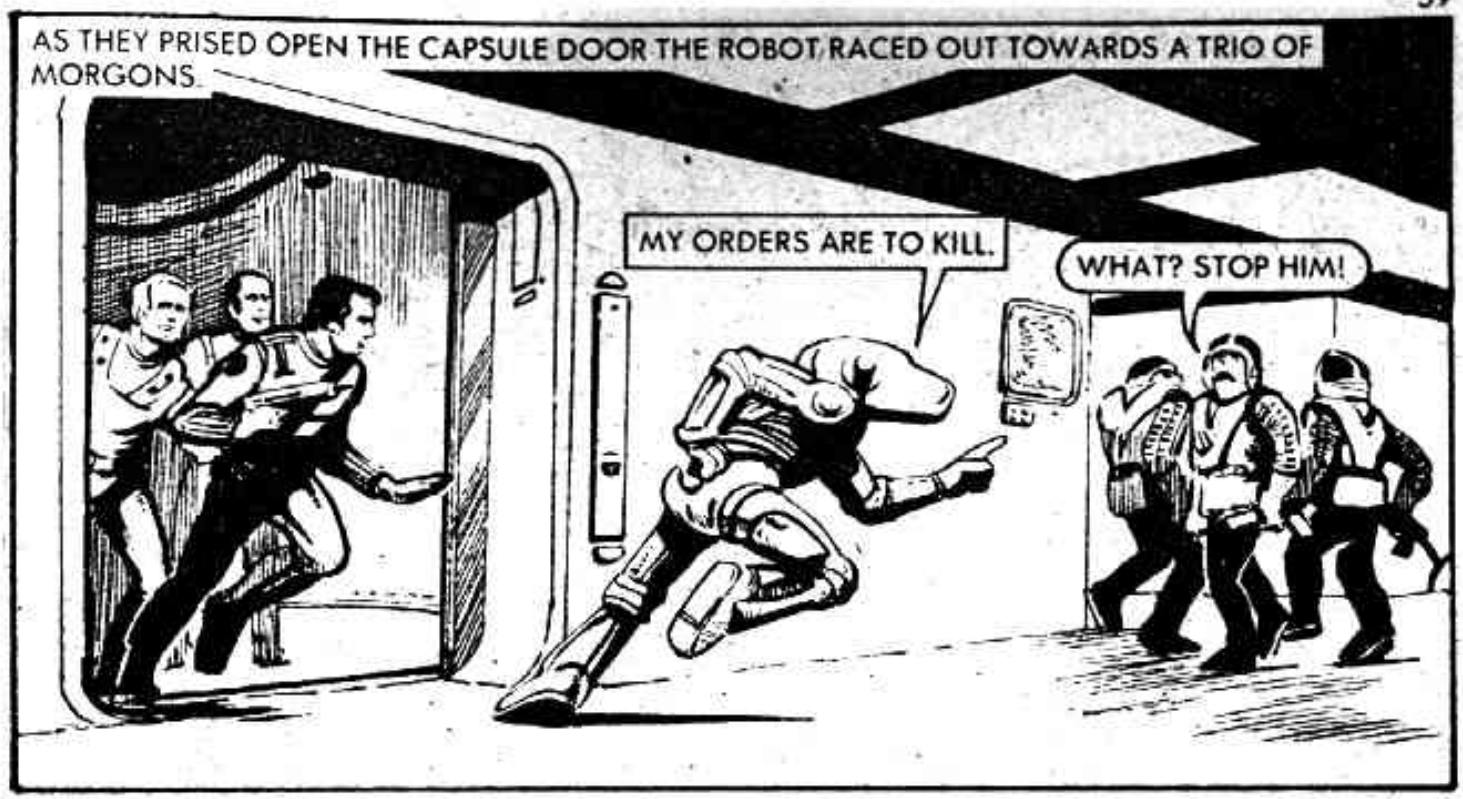

LOOKS LIKE THEY BEAT US TO IT!
BUT THOSE CLONES SHOULD HAVE DELAYED THEM SOME!

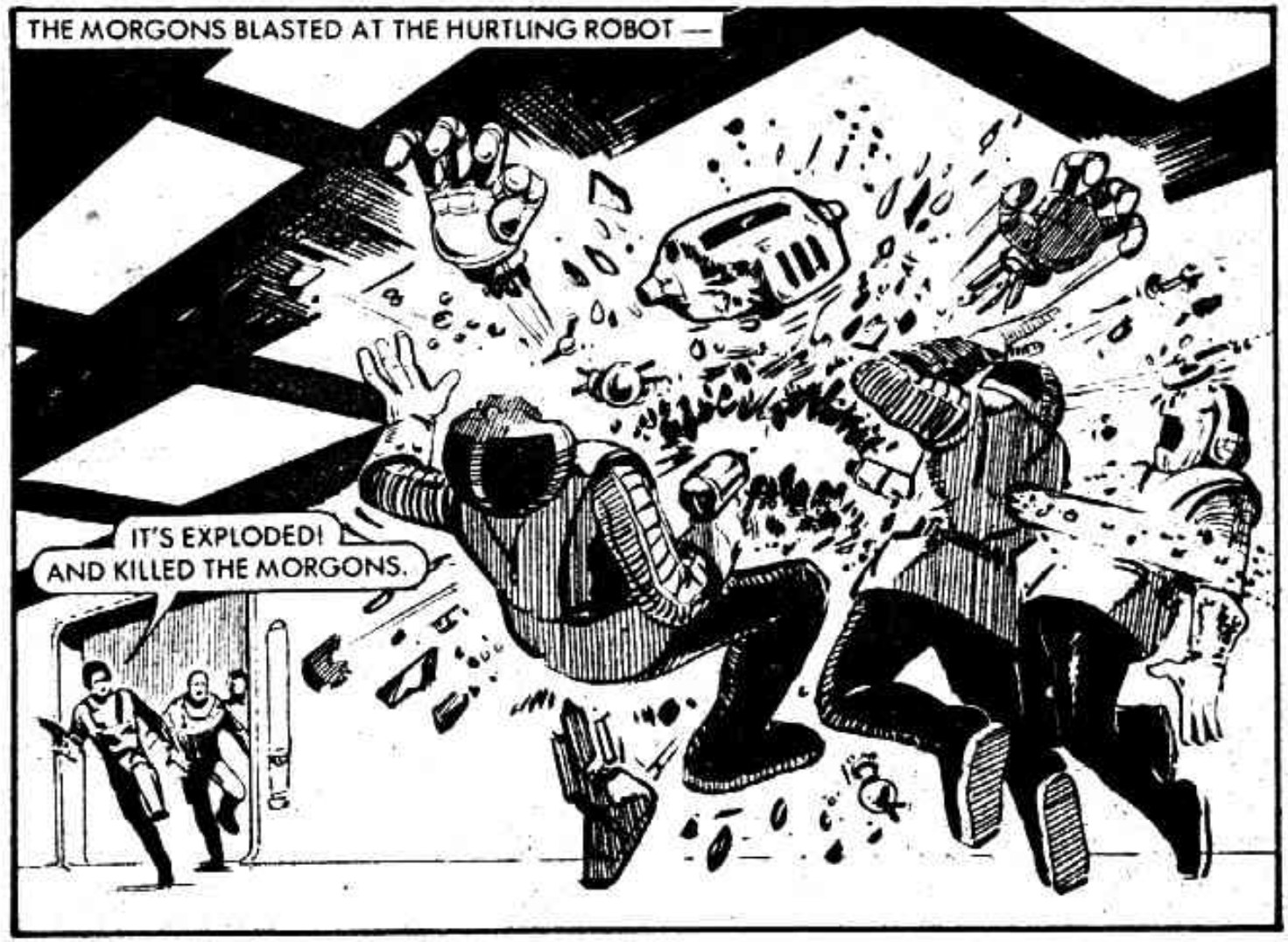
IT'S AN OLD-TYPE CAPSULE LIFT — AND THERE'S NO WAY OF GETTING IT UP HERE!
THEY HAD THESE IN OUR BLOCK WHEN I WAS A KID! I'LL SHOUT IF I MAKE IT!


GUYDON LEAPT INTO SPACE.
HE'LL KILL HIMSELF!

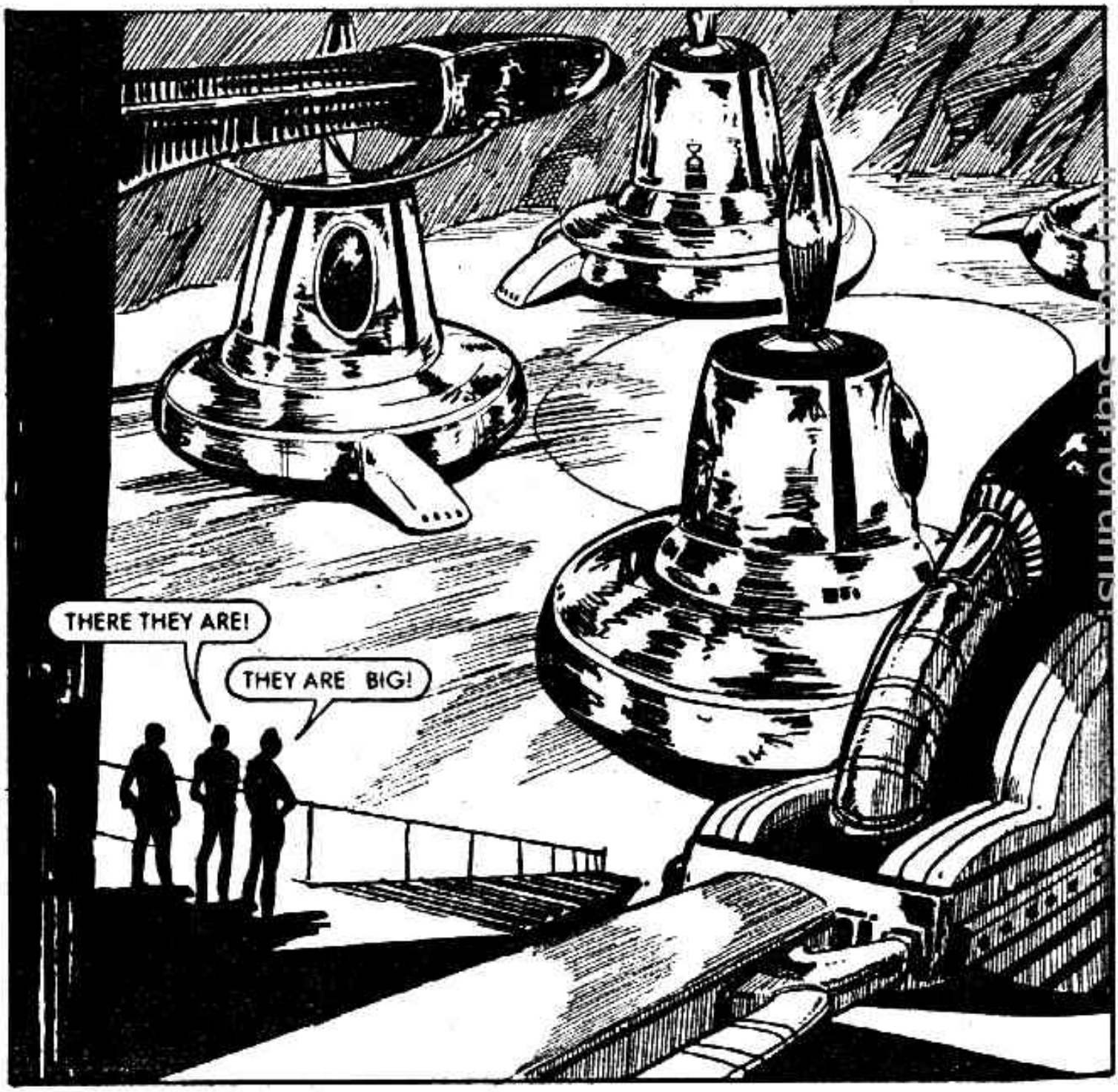

GUYDON BOUNCED INTO AN INVISIBLE GRAVITY NET DESIGNED TO STOP A RUNAWAY CAPSULE!
THE SAFETY GRAVITY NET IS A FAILSAFE DEVICE . . . ANYTHING WRONG WITH THE LIFT AND ON IT GOES.


C'MON! I'M STANDING ON THE CAPSULE'S ROOF!
GET IT OPEN! TIME'S RUNNING OUT!


AS THEY PRISED OPEN THE CAPSULE DOOR THE ROBOT RACED OUT TOWARDS A TRIO OF MORGONS.
MY ORDERS ARE TO KILL.
WHAT? STOP HIM!

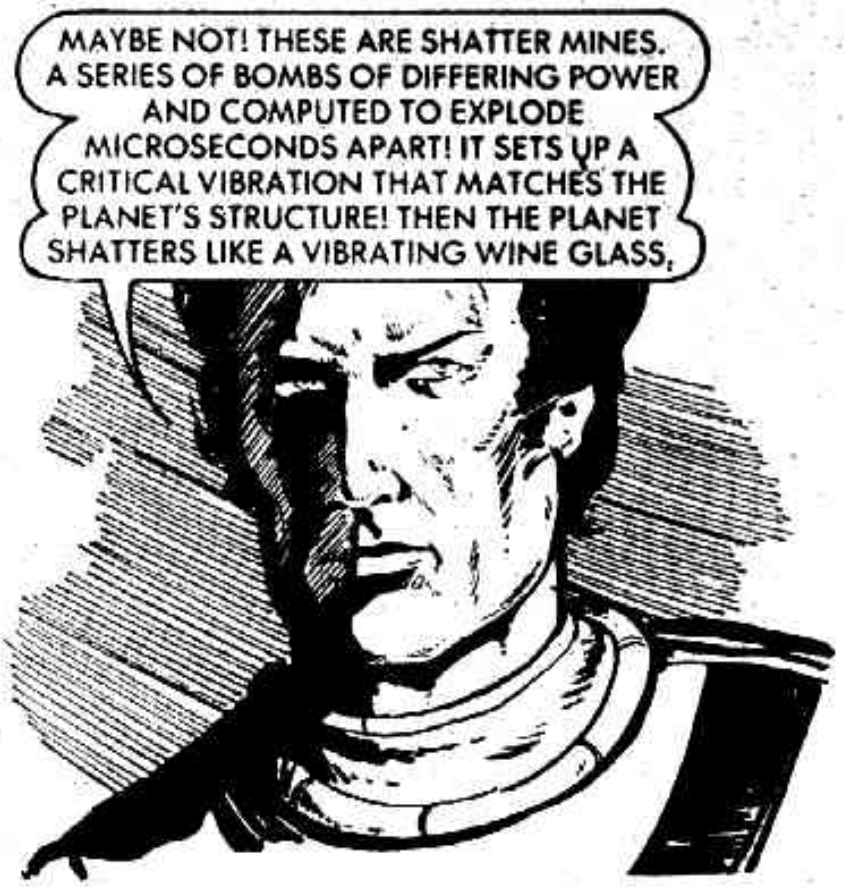

THE MORGONS BLASTED AT THE HURTLING ROBOT —
IT'S EXPLODED! AND KILLED THE MORGONS.

YOU WERE A GREAT GUY, ROBOT!
C'MON, SHAW, WE'VE FOUND THE MINES!


THERE THEY ARE!
THEY ARE BIG!

HOW LONG HAVE WE GOT?
TWENTY MINUTES!
WE'RE TOO LATE—THEY'VE BEEN ACTIVATED.

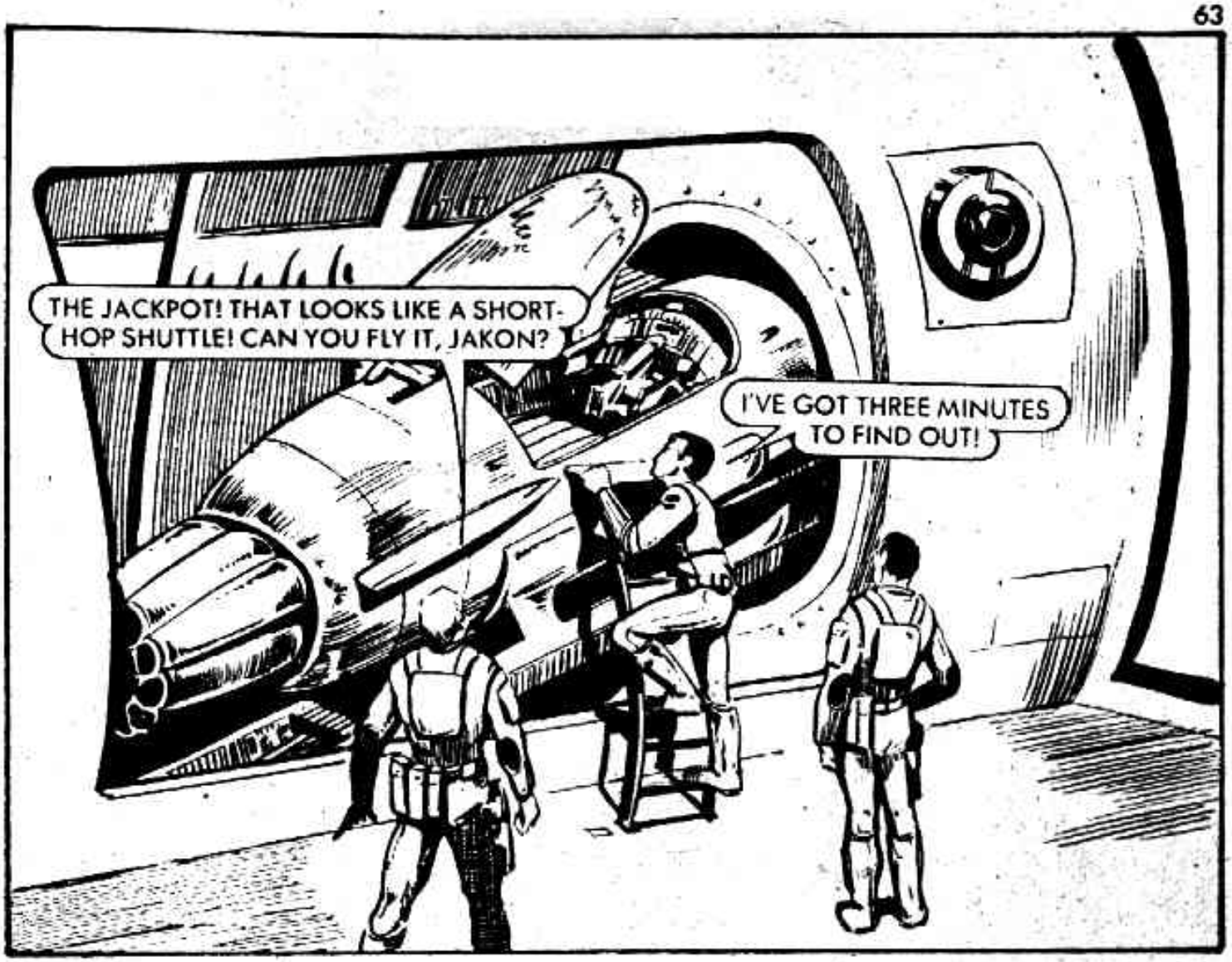
WE CAN'T DEACTIVATE THEM IN THAT TIME! WE LOSE!

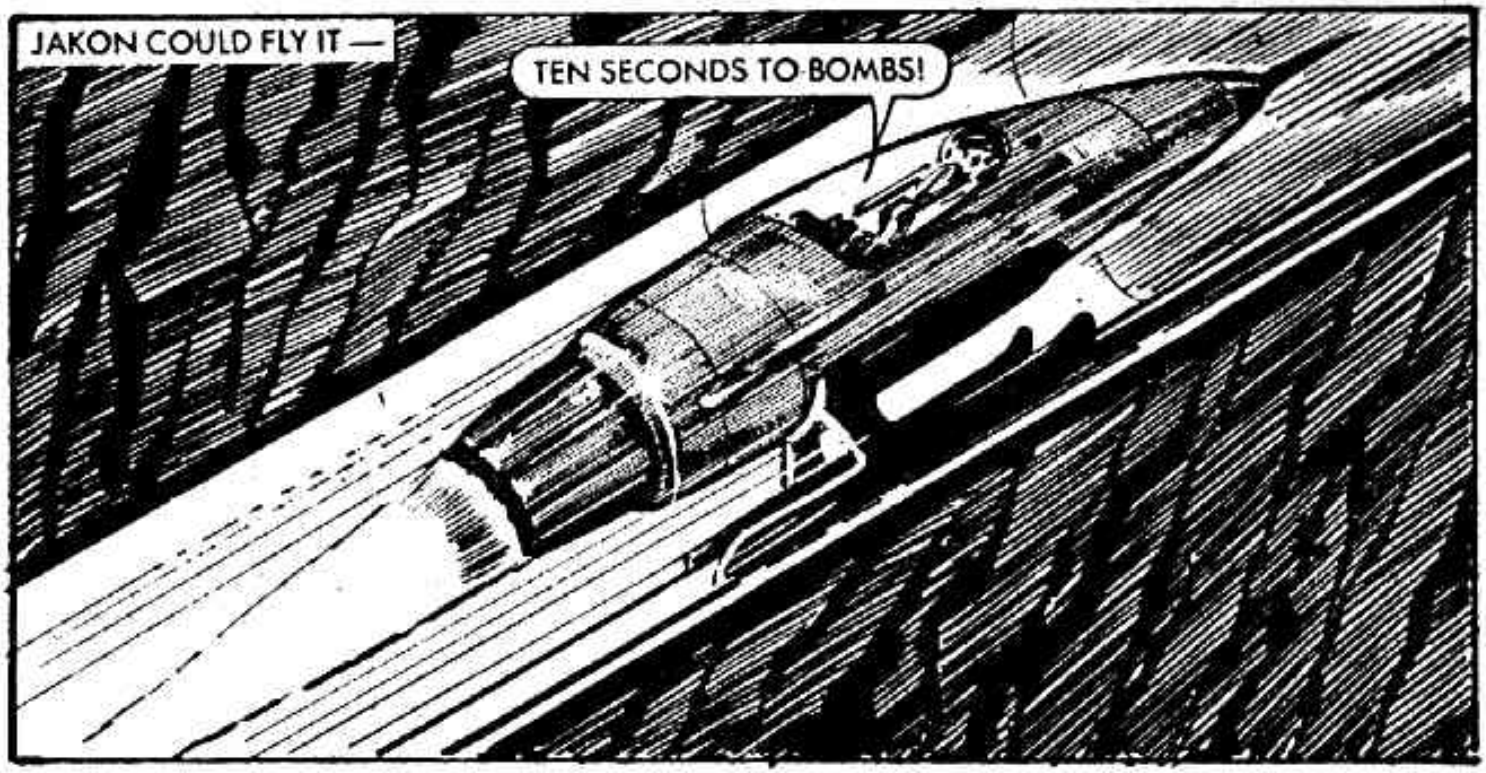

MAYBE NOT! THESE ARE SHATTER MINES. A SERIES OF BOMBS OF DIFFERING POWER AND COMPUTED TO EXPLODE MICROSECONDS APART! IT SETS UP A CRITICAL VIBRATION THAT MATCHES THE PLANET'S STRUCTURE! THEN THE PLANET SHATTERS LIKE A VIBRATING WINE GLASS.

IF WE ALTER THE EXPLOSIONS SEQUENCE — WE GET A BIG BANG BUT THE PLANET STAYS IN ONE PIECE.
YOU'VE GOT IT! NOW REMOVE THIS PANEL FROM EACH BOMB!

PUT THE DETONATORS FROM YOUR EXPLOSIVES PACKS INTO THE CIRCUITS. WE'LL HAVE FIVE MINUTES TO GET OUT! SO MOVE IT!

SECONDS LATER THEY WERE RUNNING FOR THEIR LIVES.
FORGET THE LIFT! THE MORGONS WERE TRYING ANOTHER DOOR. I'M BETTING THEY'VE GOT AN ESCAPE SET-UP THERE!


THE JACKPOT! THAT LOOKS LIKE A SHORT-HOP SHUTTLE! CAN YOU FLY IT, JAKON?
I'VE GOT THREE MINUTES TO FIND OUT!


JAKON COULD FLY IT —
TEN SECONDS TO BOMBS!

. . . FOUR SECONDS . . .
WE'RE CLEAR!

PART OF THE PLANET DISINTEGRATED!
LET'S GO HOME. THE WAR'S ALMOST OVER!

WITH NO HOPE OF TAKING THE PLANET AND WITH THEIR FUEL RUNNING LOW, THE MORGON FLEET WAS FORCED TO BREAK FOR THEIR HOME GALAXY. IT WAS THE CHANCE EARTH FLEET HAD LONG WAITED FOR . . .
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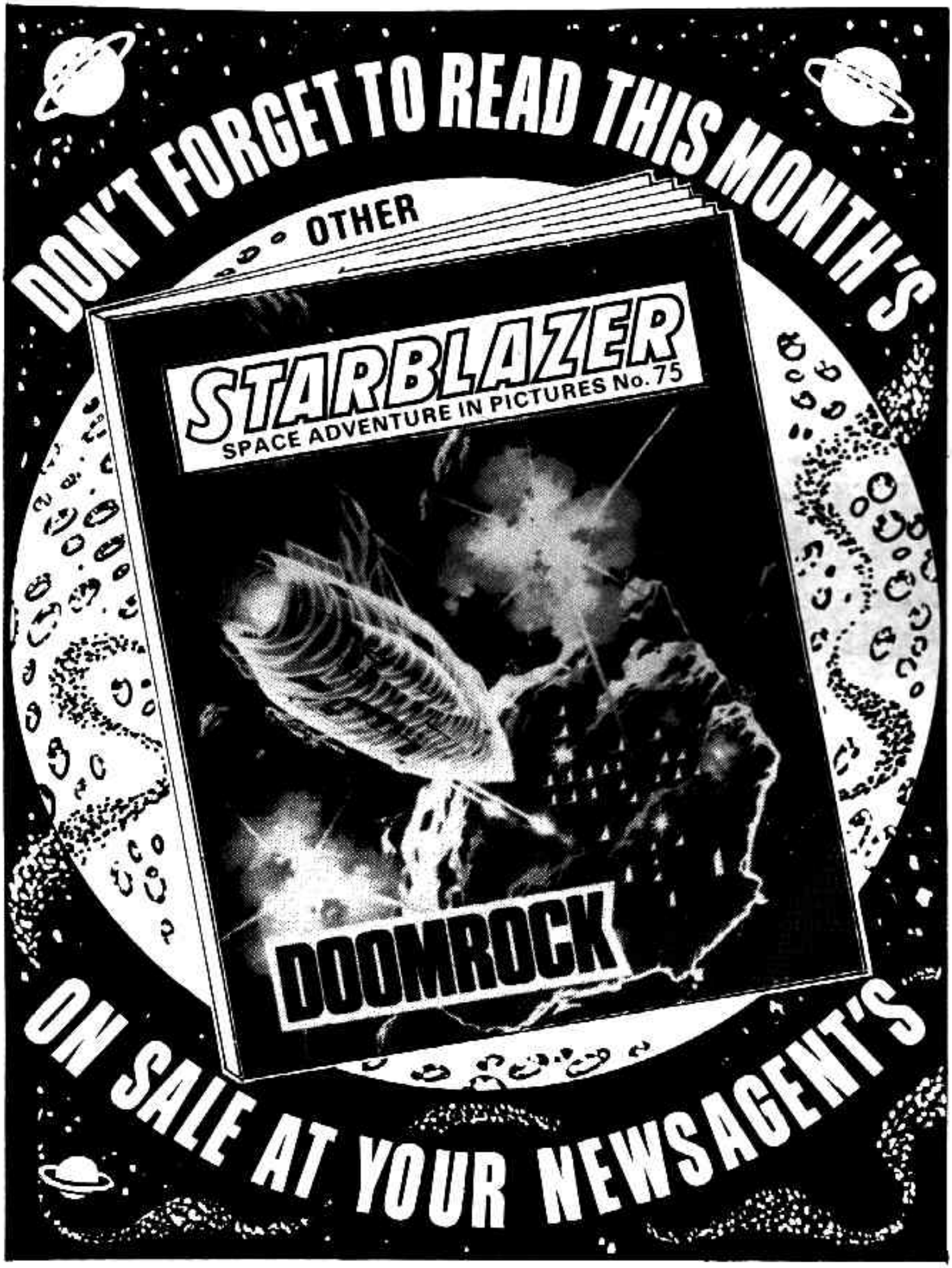
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A constellation of the Zodiac in the Northern Hemisphere, Cancer is not very large. It contains the star cluster, Praesepe, which is visible to the naked eye. The only notable star is Zeta Cancri, a multiple star.